

enies
report
Mar. 16.
(Samarachar)
family Welfare
...empha-
...tonight that
...his resignation
Cabinet.

Students' stir

SAMARHA: Vice-President Mahatma Swarnajit Dasgupta has stood for re-election and shots fired to mark the opening session of the Government of India's Constituent Assembly. The opening session of the Constituent Assembly was held in the presence of the President, the Prime Minister, the Chief Minister of Bihar, and the members of the Constituent Assembly.

Students' stir

ALLAHABAD: The second phase of the students' agitation in Allahabad has been launched tomorrow at 12 noon. The students are protesting against the Government's decision to allow the entry of the British troops into the city.

Varsity news

ALLAHABAD: The students of the Allahabad University have decided to hold a strike on March 11 to protest against the Government's decision to allow the entry of the British troops into the city.

Levy sug

ALLAHABAD: The Government has decided to levy a sugar tax on the producers of sugar in the Allahabad district.

NOTES 15

ALLAHABAD: The Government has decided to issue 15 lakhs of rupees in the form of notes to meet the requirements of the Allahabad district.

Delhi

DELHI: The Government has decided to issue 15 lakhs of rupees in the form of notes to meet the requirements of the Delhi district.

World Bank

DELHI: The World Bank has decided to provide a loan of 15 lakhs of rupees to the Government of India for the purpose of the Allahabad district.



Cosmonauts back home

MOSCOW: Mar. 16. (Reuters) Cosmonauts Yuri Gagarin and Georgy Grechko returned safely to the Soviet Union today after the longest flight ever made. The two cosmonauts were launched on a Soyuz-27 capsule, its descent by parachute, and landed in Kazakhstan 10 hours and 45 minutes after take-off.

CM's appeal to students

LUCKNOW: Mar. 16. (Samarachar) Minister, Mr. Ram Narayana, today appealed to the students of the State to their responsibilities to society and to keep their families and the State in mind.

Kanpur varsity exams put off

KANPUR: Mar. 11. The Vice-Chancellor of Kanpur University today announced that the examination of the university scheduled for March 15 will now be held on May 15.

Students clash at Ballia: many hurt

BALLIA: Mar. 10. A series of clashes and an armed dacoity were reported from various parts of the district yesterday.

Room killed in road accident

ALLAHABAD: Mar. 11. (Samarachar) A room carrying a marriage party from Allahabad was killed in a road accident near Morana last night. The bridegroom died on the spot. The remaining eight persons were injured.

Prices steady

ALLAHABAD: Mar. 11. Cotton prices in the Allahabad district are steady.

400 hectares under autumn sugar

ALLAHABAD: Mar. 11. The Government has decided to provide a loan of 15 lakhs of rupees to the Government of India for the purpose of the Allahabad district.

LADIES! WANT TO BE MORE OF A LADY?

ALLAHABAD: Mar. 11. Four members of an inter-state gang of dacoits were arrested here on Thursday night and two country-made dacoits were recovered.

NORTHERN RAILWAY

ALLAHABAD: Mar. 11. The Northern Railway has decided to provide a loan of 15 lakhs of rupees to the Government of India for the purpose of the Allahabad district.

ashes killing 73 on board

VIENNA: Mar. 16. (Reuters) A Bulgarian airliner carrying 73 passengers was killed in a crash landing near Rumania.

BHU closes indefinitely

ALLAHABAD: Mar. 11. The Bihar University has decided to close indefinitely.

Inter-varsity hurdles

ALLAHABAD: Mar. 11. The inter-varsity hurdles have been bettered.

Room killed in road accident

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NORTHERN RAILWAY

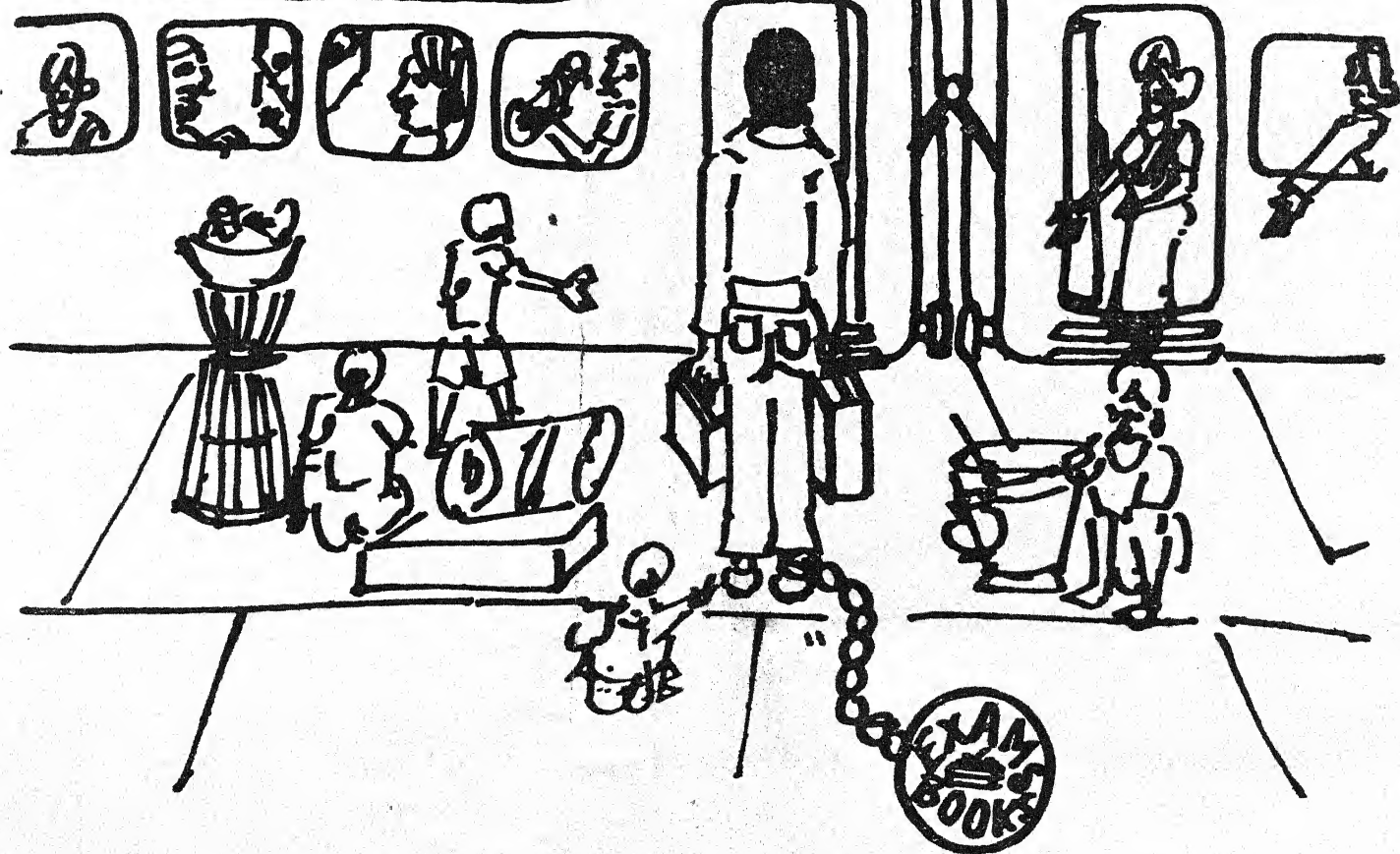
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ALLAHABAD

GANGA-KAVERI EXP.



With Best Compliments



From THE ALAGIN
MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

1977-78

A A I

THE ALAGIN 77-78



THE MOOD NOW

ons

Allahabad Agricultural Institute

ALLAHABAD 211007

SINCERE ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I have great pleasure in acknowledging the good wishes and prayers of Dr. J. B. Chitambar, our Principal, who happens to be on a FAO assignment in Burma at present.

I express my gratitude to the then Offg. Principal Dr. J. C. Edward for entrusting the job of the magazine to the magazine committee and Dr. T. V. Rao Offg. Principal for the support and help extended to us. Mr. A. Q. Khan, Dr. S. N. Pandey, and Mr. S. N. Diwivedi for their help in the Urdu and Hindi sections respectively

I thank Mr. Leslie Swing for his valuable tips in the art section along with Abel Immaraj the art editor.

Sincere acknowledgment goes to Prof. I. N. Mathur, Chairman, special events committee for lending some of the photographs of the valedictory function to us.

Here I do not forget Sam Livingston who was our photographer and many photographs that you will see in this publication are a display of his blooming talent.

I would like to thank Mr. S. B. Shah, Ravi, R. Kumar, Ratna Kumar, R. S. Duggal, P. M. Joseph and many more for use of various photographs in this issue depicting 'The Mood Now'

Martin B. Victor, M. C. Periera, and John Ghitambar get a special Thank You from me for their massive help at various stages of the magazine production.

I also thank Gerard D'cruz. for his valuable tips to me during the production of this magazine and for the cover design.

My profound thanks also go to the Allahabad Block Work Workers for their unstinted co-operation in bringing this issue out within a short period.

Lastly I express my indebtedness to the magazine committee specially the Staff-advisor, Hindi editor, Urdu editor and the secy cum treasurer.

V. G. DAVIDAR

Editor-in-Chief

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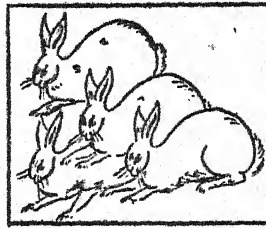
X Our Well Wishers And Patrons

XI Urdu Section

Magazine Committee

Mr. Valentine Davidar, M. Sc. Agro. (Prev.)	-	Editor-in-Chief
Mr. R. Vairavipillai, Engg. IV yr.	-	Secretary-cum-Treasurer
Mr. Abel Immeraj, Engg. II yr.	-	Art Editor
Mr. A. K. Chaturvedi, M. Sc. Ag. Econ. (Prev.)	-	Hindi Editor
Mr. H. A. Khan, Engg. IV yr.	-	Urdu Editor
Miss. E. Nagajyothi, B. Sc. Home Econ. II yr.	-	Lady Representative
Miss. Vinita Shand, Inter Home Sc. II yr.	-	—do—
Mr. P. C. Chaudhry, B. Sc. Ag. II yr.	-	BusinessManager
Mr. Siddartha Sharma, Engg. III yr.	-	—do—
Mr. J. George	- - -	Staff Advisor
Dr. S. N. Pandey	- - -	Hindi Section Advisor
Mr. A. Q. Khan	- - -	Urdu Section Advisor

P. S. The opinions expressed in this magazine need not necessarily be that of the Editor-in-chief and the Editorial Board.





Messages, Editorial & Tribute



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Principal's Message to Alagin

April 2, 1978

Mr. Valentine Davidar
Editor-in-chief—Alagin Magazine
AAI

Here is my message to student's for the Alagin magazine.

Whatever may be the task or undertaking, its ultimate success depends on the *will to do it*. However rich and abundant may be the skill, knowledge or other resources, successful completion or achievement is not possible without this *will to do*. It is on this that the best laid plans often fall short and fail. Hundreds of miles away from the Institute campus, deep in the heart of rural Burma with its rich resources, I see this most strikingly again and again. As in our country, strong efforts are made to overcome this obstacle by using various ways and means to implement plans and programmes. Wherever it is rightly recognised, efforts are to instill in the heart and mind of man, the *will to do* the job.

The *will to do* springs from the nature and purpose of the task and the personal interest concern and commitment for its achievement. If our genuine concern and commitment is for the welfare of others and the nature and purpose of the task coincide with this, the *will to do* will follow being impelled from within ourselves.

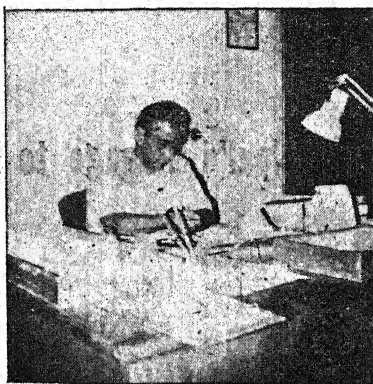
At the Institute with its emphasis on service, we attempt throughout to place before you and instill in you, our students, high ideals, worthy traditions and high values, for we, believe that in doing so you will be enthused with the *will to do* such things as are noble, upright and worthy as Institute students, for the welfare of others as you prepare yourself for greater service. Set for yourself, therefore, goals and ambitions that go beyond yourself; that are worthy of you as God's highest creation; that embody high ideals and values; and you will find as sure as day comes after night that the *will to do* spring eager, strong and alive pressing you onwards towards the mark of your high mission in life.

To the Editor and members of the Editorial Committee I would extend my congratulations for having the *will to do* which has resulted in release of this excellent issue of our "all student" magazine. To staff, students and all other readers I would extend my greetings and good wishes. Once again the Alagin has "delivered the goods" in bringing interest, enjoyment and zest to life on the Institute campus.

J. B. Chitambar

c/o UNDP

P. O. Box 650, Rangoon, Burma



Dr. Edward's Message

I believe you have entered this Institute to become educated having chosen a particular line of vocation for life. In the strict sense to become educated is to expand, strengthen and discipline your mind, body and spirit. I sincerely hope, many of you feel that our Institute has helped catalyse the process of education that, in my opinion, continues till your last days. Few of us, if any, ever realise, we are but travellers together on Earth, with extremely temporal bodies, unfortunately becoming involved in vain fight for self expression, predominance, and imaginary perpetuation, summed up under "instinct to survive by exploitation".

If only, you who have had the privilege to become educated among the millions of underprivileged men, women and children, of our country realise this truth and while you are here on earth as passengers with others but once, gird yourselves with moral courage, obeying the God given conscience and do what you believe to be right in the face of majority abandoning moral cowardice that smothers your conscience and always promotes doing what is less than right to win other people's favour, you would, I am confident, fulfil your purpose.

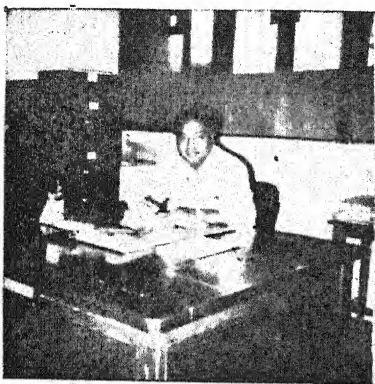
My good wishes are with all the out going students of the Institute in their endeavours to leave this world better than they found it, even if it be in a small way.

(J. C. EDWARD)

Offg. Principal

Dec. 77—March 78

Vice-Principal



MESSAGE

It is my privilege and pleasure to "Speak" to the Aggies through the Alagin Magazine, as it was not possible to do so, in the short span of my holding the office of Principal, in officiating capacity.

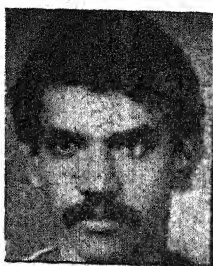
I am reminded of the famous saying that it is not enough for a student to go through the Institute but it is more important for the Institute to go through the student. I am also aware of the fact that such a pleasant experience of the Institute going through a person is achieved by many Aggies. For those others who have wasted their years, and have the opportunity of being with us for another year or more, let me say, "it is better late than never".

Did you ever consider that you are one out of several hundred who were selected to go through the Institute or for that matter the Institute to go through you? Having decided to be an Aggie did you ever stop to check and counter check your values of life? Are your goals properly set? Are you prepared to toil hard so that you may raise two blades of grass where one grow before? In the final analysis your personal attitude and philosophy in life will go a long way in what might be our future, happy India, and the country that you represent. I am confident you can do it as the other Aggies have done in the past.

I must congratulate the talented, energetic Editorial Committee that has brought out the splendid magazine.

I wish all the out-going students the very best in their life and we are happy you choose our Institute among many places of study. I do trust we came up to your expectations.

T. VISHWAS RAO,
Offg. Principal



EDITORIAL

The Mood Now

Dear Friends,

I have been thinking for a long time as to what I would be writing in this part of the magazine. Thoughts had been coming into my mind and I will try and sort them out for you all now.

We have all been seeing a slow to rapid degeneration of values and ideals in all areas of our Campus life. The causes and factors I will not go into because we all know it. IT IS OURSELVES, ISN'T IT? The more we point our finger at others the more difficult it will be to see our way out of this tangle.

Wait! ... don't go away. I have a few more things to share. I would like to ask a question at this time. Are we sincerely interested in setting things right? If we are I must say that the cost is going to be heavy. Listen to these two poems that I quote.

DIAMOND

Diamonds are only chunks of coal
That stuck to their jobs you see
If they'd petered out as most of us do
Where would the diamonds be?

—Virginia Call

GOOD TIMBER

The tree that never had to fight
For sun and sky and sir and light,
That stood out in the open plain
And always got its share of rain,
Never became a forest King
But lived and died a scrubby thing.

—Douglas Malloch

I hope you can see the point I am trying to make. What I am saying cannot be something new because this is the law of life. Last of all I just want to add this thought.

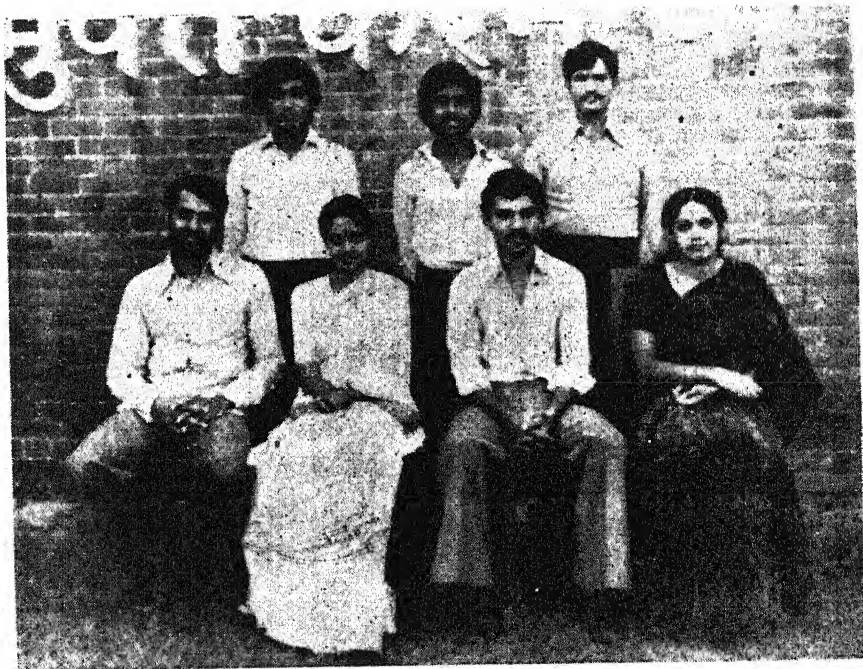
"There are no hopeless situations—only people
who have grown hopeless about them."

At this juncture I want to thank the Editorial Committee for helping me in bringing out this years Alagin magazine. Special thanks goes to Mr. J. George for his tremendous help.

VALENTINE DAVIDAR,
Editor-in-Chief
Alagin 1977-78

ALAGIN MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

1977-78



Sitting (L-R)

Mr. J. George (Staff Advisor), Ms. Vinita Shand (Lady Rep), Mr. V. G. Davidar (Editor-in-Chief) Ms. E. Nagajyoti (Lady Rep)

Standing (L-R)

Mr. R. V. Pillai (Secretary-cum-Treasurer), Mr. Abel Immaraj (Art Editor), Mr. H. A. Khan (Urdu Editor), Absent Mr. A. K. Chaturvedi (Hindi Editor)

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Rev. Clarence George Lomperis And Mrs. Margorie Elizabeth Lomperis—A Tribute.



"Speaking in biological terms, I think, Rev. & Mrs. Lomperis are a kind of species that are becoming rare", said Dr. J. C. Edwards on the occasion of a farewell accorded to Rev. & Mrs. Lomperis in the AAI Chapel on 11th May 1978. Indeed, anyone who knows them would agree to this.

Born on 9th Dec. 1917 in Illinois State, U. S. A., Rev. Lomperis did his M. A. in Indian Studies in 1941 from the university of Wisconsin. In May 1944 he completed his seminary course and after a week was ordained as a minister in the Lutheran Church of America. From the very beginning he had a special burden to work in India as a missionary specially among the Muslims. So he came to Guntur, Andhra Pradesh on 31st Oct. 1944. After a few months he went to Aligarh and spent about a year and a half there learning Urdu language.

Mrs. Lomperis, who too was born in Illinois State, and Rev. Lomperis had met in college and had decided to marry. But she could not come to India until 1946 due to the war. In April 1946 they were married in Calcutta. They have four children—one son and three daughters all born in India. Rev. & Mrs. Lomperis worked as missionaries in the villages and towns, in and around Guntur until 1973.

In Oct. 1974 they came to the AAI, thus fulfilling his longstanding desire to serve in N. India. Mrs. Lomperis had told me when they first came here, that Rev. Lomperis' first love was N. India. But he was obedient to his superiors who wanted him to serve in S. India. During his three and a half year tenure here as a chaplain I had the opportunity to work with

Rev. Lomperis on many occasions. I have always found him to be very humble, co-operative and understanding. He has always been on the move. As chaplain he conducted the Hindustani and English worship services, organized the Sunday school and Religious & Moral Instruction classes and involved himself in various other activities. He has been a great source of inspiration to one and all in this campus.

Mrs. Lomperis has been a real helpmate to Rev. Lomperis. She helped him in conducting the worship services and in organising other activities. Her experience in teaching English and Dramatics in high school in U. S. A. came to be helpful here. She taught the 'technique of public speaking' in the RMI classes. She served as staff advisor of the Home Economics Club. Besides she associated herself with the activities of various societies, Sunday school and Christmas programmes. She has been very kind and hospitable.

As we wish them every success in life we also hope and pray that the Lord will fulfil His divine purposes in their lives and use them as channels of His blessings to many. I would like to conclude with a song which some of our Sunday school children sang on the farewell day.

1. From this campus they say you are going,
 We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile.
For they say you are taking the sunshine,
 That gave us the lead all the while.
Chorus: We are feeling so sad and quite lonely,
 We feel sorry to bid you adieu,
 But remember this campus of friendship
 And the comrades who loved you so true.
2. We have promised you friends, fervent prayers,
 and God bless you all throughout your lives,
 But remember this campus of friendship,
 And the comrades who loved so true.

—PHILIPPOSE JOSHUA



PRAYERS

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Prayers are not Prayers
Sayers are not Seers

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Diwi

Prayers are honoured by Thy Garlands
And circled round with temple bands
With pomp—much to the delight of Elites
And a few knows Thou dwelve with polites

Imn

Silvered hands at the Sanctum
Copper next, but pauper at the bottom
Nearness to diety by copper or silver
No match to one with Purity—A winner

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graj

Many a time Thou hear prayers for favours
And some to get rid of fever and fears !
Like merchants, they pray to bargain
Surrendereth in Thy Lotus Feet to be All's Aim !

P. M
Mo

Bundles of sin are thrust on the back
With anger and power to light the track !
Life's journey is in Mercy and Justice
And to have eternal Bliss in His Service !

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Prayers are not weighed in Silver or Gold
Nor with the sweetness of voice or its various moulds
They are weighed in Purity and sincerity
In the scale of Justice at Thy Altar of Serenity.

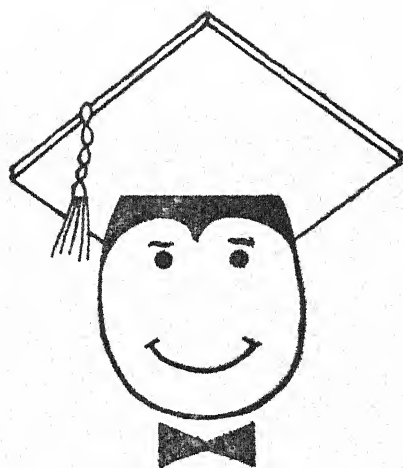
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—N. RATNA SABAPATHY,
B. Sc. Ag. II

TEACHING WITH STEREO EFFECT

Lately stereo effect seems to be the craze amongst teachers everywhere as they are of the opinion that subjects are made more interesting and students grasp the topics faster and thoroughly. One such teacher wanted to explain about the circulation of blood in the body of a human being with a stereo effect. The students heard it this way—"Impure blood holded in different parts of the body Coming - - - - Coming - - - - Coming towards the heart through viens and pure blood going - - - -going - - - - going from the heart through arterics."



OUR OUTGOING STUDENTS

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(M. Sc. Agronomy.)

S. K. Singh, U. P.
Gautam Singh, Bihar
R. D. Singh, U. P.
Ravinder Singh, U. P.

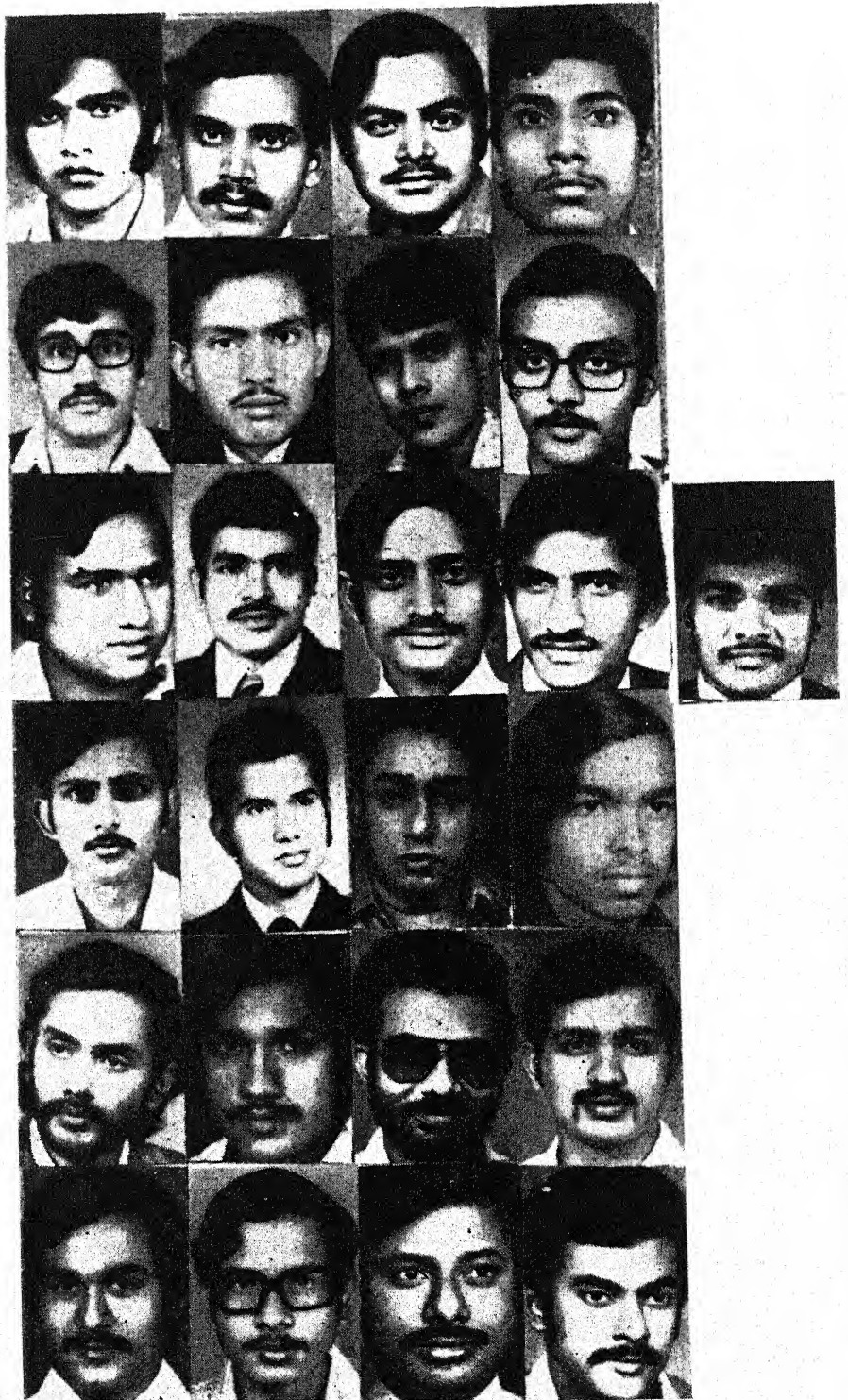
J. L. Gulati, U. P.
G. G. Dey, W. Bengal
Dipankar Mitra, W. Bengal
Gautam Ghose, U. P.

R. B. Lal, U. P.
P. C. Gupta, U. P.
S. D. Misra, U. P.
(M. Sc. Extension)
P. M. Khan, Rajasthan
Ram Rajya, U. P.

Papuri Yallaiah, A. P.
A. C. Lal, U. P.
(M. Sc. Ag. Economics).
M. Vijayarajan, Kerala
Francis Borges, Maharashtra

Mohd. Daud, U. P.
H. N. Atibudhi, Orissa
Sam Manohar, T. N.
(M. Sc. Plant Pathology)
N. Sri Ram, T. N.

N. C. Swain, Orissa
K. C. Sahu, Orissa
(M. Sc. Animal Husbandry)
S. B. Dutta, W. Bengal
R. Ravi Kumar, Kerala



4

K.K. Bandyopadhyay, W. Bengal
 A. Joseph, Kerala
(M. Sc. D. T.)
 N. K. Kohli, U. P.
 Dalip. K. Das, W. Bengal

G. C. Misra, U. P.
 Louis. A. Kadam, Maharastra
(M. Sc. Bio Chem)
 Lizzy Mathew, Kerala
 V. K. Patel, M. P.

Puniyabati Devi, Manipur
 V. V. K. N. Rao, A. P.
 A. N. Rao, A. P.
 A. C. Tripathi, U. P.

D. Madhoke, U. P.
 Baby Abraham, Kerala
 Stanley Dennis, Tamilnadu
 M. S. Kanippilly, Kerala

Shoba Rani S. , A. P.
 G. R. Sheikh, Kashmir
 S. N. Misra, U. P.
 Naveen Reddy, A. P.

Gopinath, A. P.
(M. Sc. Hort)
 R. R. Kumar, A. P.
 R. K. Singh, U. P.
 W. U. Khan, U. P.



B. P. Patil, Maharashtra
M. Mishra, Orissa
K. V. Singh, U. P.
B. K. Swain, Orissa

(B. Sc. Agriculture)
M. K. Verma, Bihar
Basudev Gupta, W. Bengal
Jacob Mani, Kerala
George Verghese, Kerala

V. Mahesh Baba, A. P.
P. S. Raju, A. P.
George Mammen, Kerala
A. J. Devasia, Kerala

George. P. J., Kerala
Jiwesh Jha, Bihar
S. N. Daniel, Rajasthan
J. P. Verma, U.P.

B. V. V. Satyanarvana, A. P.
K. V. S. Rao, A. P.
Thomas Cherian, Kerala
P.M. Joseph, Kerala

Iqbal Ahmad, Bihar
S. B. Shah, Bihar
S. K. Singh, U. P.
N. K. Singh, U. P.



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S. Srivastava, U. P.
R. Ratna Kumar, Sri Lanka
K. R. Arumugam, Malaysia
R. S. Ram, U. P.

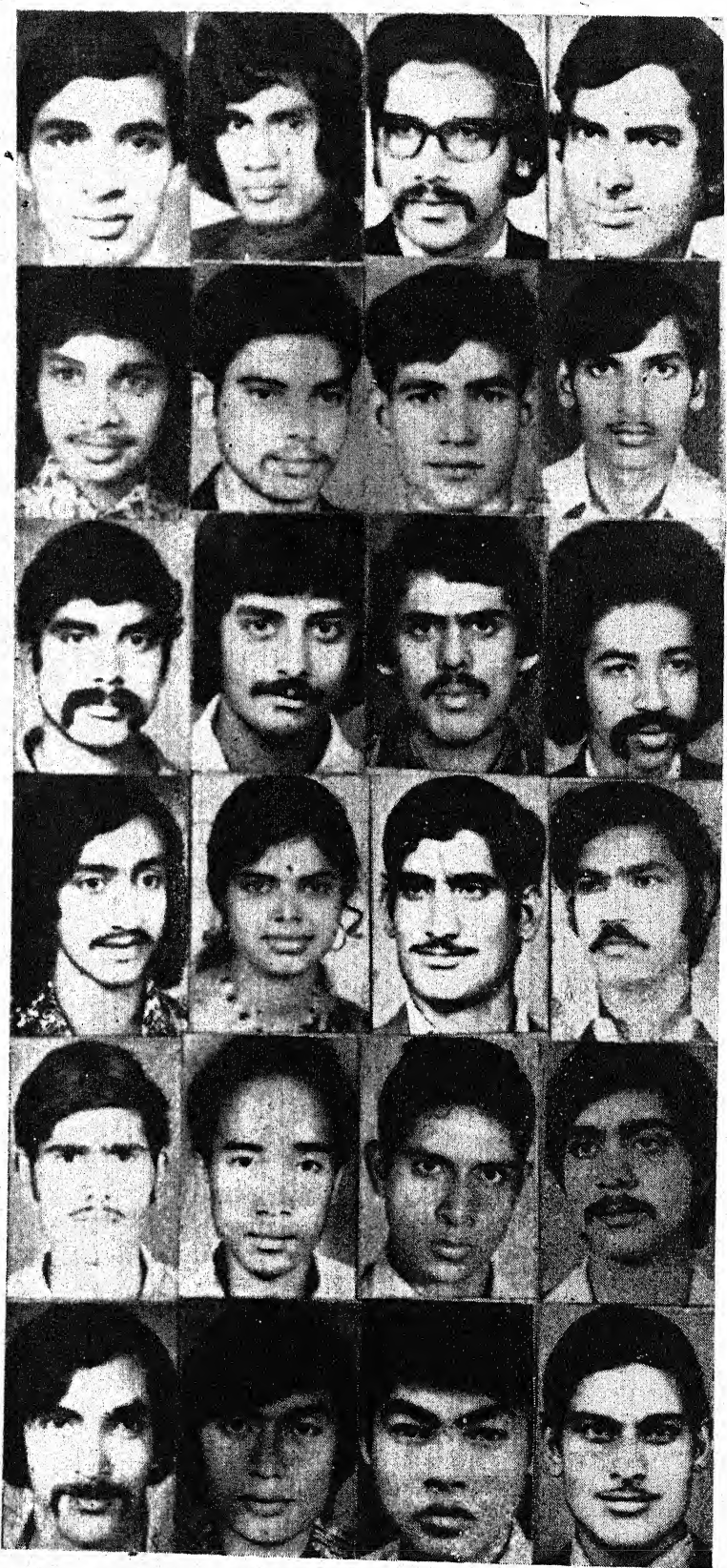
P. R. Rao, A. P.
P. P. V. Rao, A. P.
B. Thakur, Bihar
B. R. V. Reddy, A. P.

Edward Rajkumar, Malaysia
P. K. Mitra, Kenya
K. B. Mudappa, Coorg
C. Jude, A. P.

Vargis Cheria, Malaysia
S. Kumari, Kerala
A. S. Mishra, U. P.
S. B. Pal, W. Bengal

Nar Singh, U. P.
S. J. Singh, Manipur
R. P. Singh, U. P.
S. K. Pandey, Bihar

K. K. Bhattacharya, Meghalaya
Y. I. Singh, Manipur
G. S. K. Sharma, Manipur
Y. M. Yadav, U. P.



R. K. Sinha, Bihar
Ashok Bami, U.P.
J. Goparaju, A. P.
Praveen Chandra, U. P.



M. V. Saradhi, A. P.
K. Venkatesan, Tamilnadu
G. M. Pradhan, W. Bengal
R. S. Bonifecious, U. P.



M. M. Singh, U. P.
Rajiv Agarwal, U. P.
K. M. Acharya, Nepal
K. N. John, Kerala



G. S. Reddy, A. P.
K. Nanda Babu, Manipur
T. M. B. Lynser, Meghalaya
Feroz Sagar, U. P.



D. Dhyani, U. P.
Shah Afsar Mehdi, U. P.
K. A. Dasari, A. P.
M. V. Reddy, A. P.



B. Mukerjee, W. Bengal
David Jayakumar, Malaysia
(B. Sc. Home Economics)
Rukhsana Parveen, U. P.
Manileima Devi, Manipur



8

Meera, Bihar
Lakshmi. C, Meghalaya
E. Nagajyoti, Bihar
Sandhya Sahi, U. P.

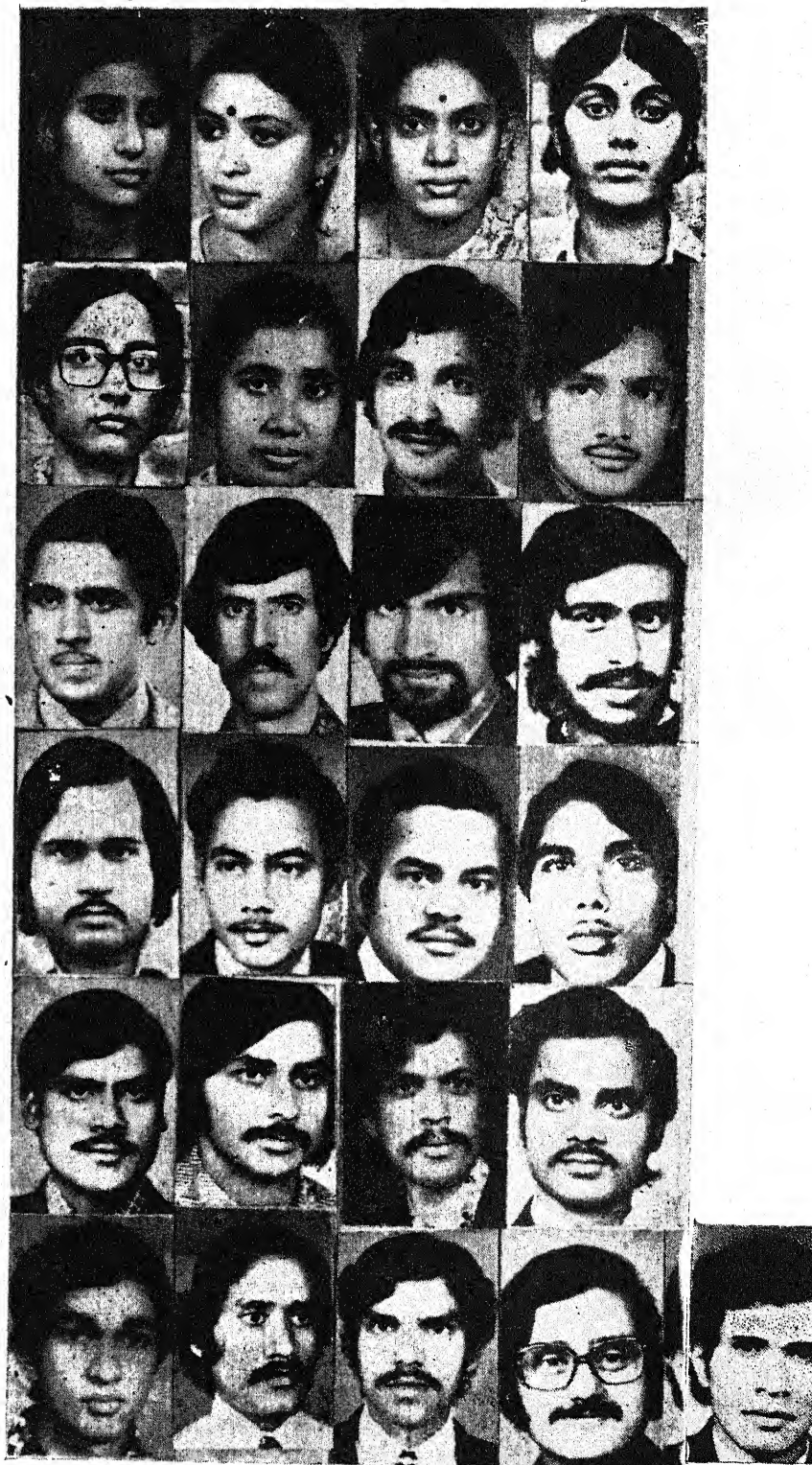
Sandhya Butt, A. P.
Prema. P., Sri Lanka
B. Sc. Ag. Engg.
C. Masih, Haryana
C. M. Pandey, U. P.

G. L. Singh, U.P.
E. Maleki, Iran
B. S. Singh, Bihar
B. P. Singh, Bihar

S. K. Agarwal, U.P.
A. K. Srivastava, U.P.
A. Pundir, U.P.
S. S. Singh, U. P.

Sitaram, U. P.
Amarender Kumar, Bihar
A. Agarwal, U. P.
R. S. Prasad. Bihar

R. V. Pillai, Sri Lanka
Ram Karan, U.P.
R. C. Pal, U P.
Pankaj Verma, U.P.
P. S. Lyngdoh, Meghalaya



9

P. K. Das, W. Bengal
P. K. Saxena, U.P.
G. P. Kushwaha, U.P.
J. L. Roy, Bihar



M. Prasad, U. P.
H. A. Khan, U. P.
M.D. K. Nair, Kerala
I. D. D. DT.
U. Singh, Bihar



A. K. Khare, U. P.
R. Singh, U. P.
R. K. Singh, U. P.
M. L. Biswas, Tripura



B. George, Kerala
A. Thapar, U. P.
D.K. Bhattacharya, Haryana
Ipe Job, Tamilnadu



P. R. Yadav, U. P.
M. Philip, Kerala
I. D. D. DH.
A. K. Sharma, U. P.
A. K. Jaiswal, U. P.



A. K. Chaturvedi, U. P.
D. N. Jha, Bihar
A. P. Saradi, A. P.
R. R. Singh, U. P.



K. K. Tiwari, U. P.
 Leelamma. K. J., Kerala
 R. C. Pandey, U. P.
 Arun Kumar, U. P.

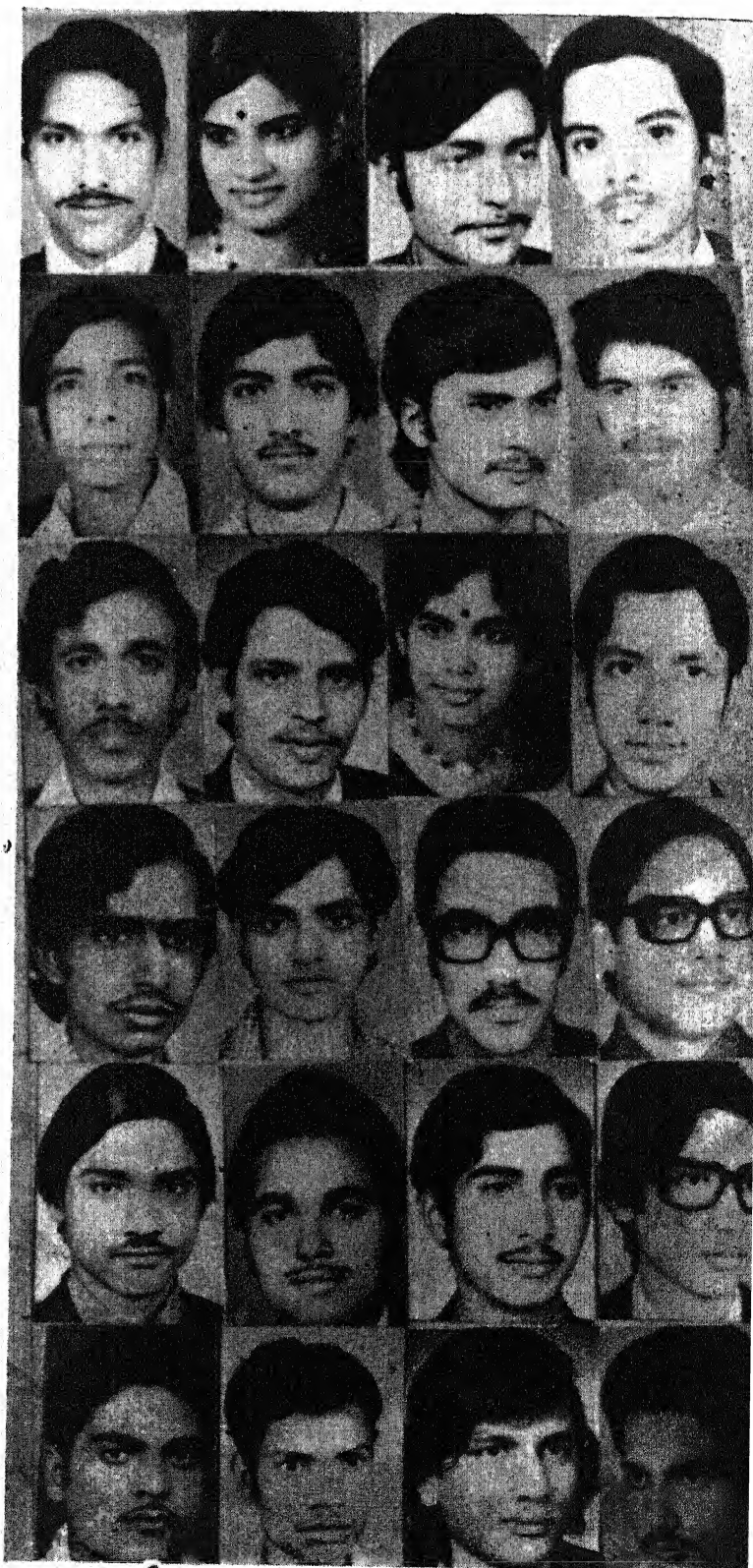
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 O. P. Juyal, U. P.
 A. K. Sharma, H. P.
 S. K. Sharma, U. P.

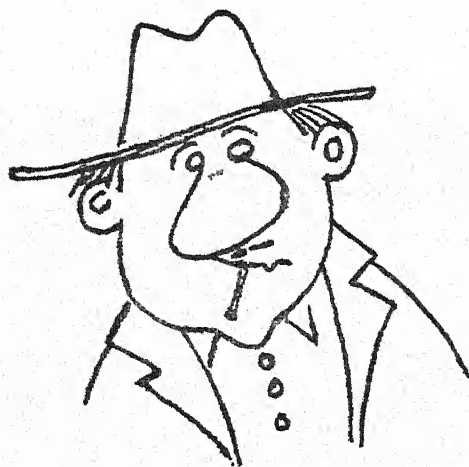
A. P. Singh, Bihar
 M. Kishore, U. P.
 Alice. V. Thomas, Kerala
 N. K. Agarwal, U. P.

R. P. Verma, U. P.
 A. K. Sinha, Bihar
 S. R. Verma, U. P.
 D. K. Goel, U. P.

R. Prasad, U. P.
 Mohanan. K. R., Kerala
 A. N. Dwivedi, U. P.
 M. P. Srivastava, U. P.

D. Singh, U. P.
 A. D. Prasad, Bihar
 Gerard D'cruz (*pl. path*) Malaysia
 M. K. Singh *M.Sc. (Agro.)*, Bihar





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IS IT A WIND ?

"Robert, why do you drink, smoke and enjoy as a lecher ? " I asked.

"Ananth, you don't know about this, otherwise, you would have known the great pleasure which you get from this. I enjoy my life and I am very happy too. Well ! Why did you ask me this question?" asked Robert immediately.

"Nothing special..... just simply I asked " I replied with suspicion. Since I had been in that place only for a month and was working with Robert, I was staying in his house. Both of us were bachelors. We were getting our food from outside. Though Robert was staying with me in this bad condition I had not asked him why he is of that kind. Today I thought I had to ask him and must know whether he could get rid of this stuff.

"Robert I know you are happy only in your out look but not inside. I can see, you don't have peace of mind. Whenever I see you, you are always in deep thought". I couldn't finish my sentence Robert started "Ananth please don't dig out the past just because of the condition I am in today. The most happy days the lovely days all all are gone I am only left like a mad man in this world". tears were rushing to his eyes.

Without my knowledge tears rolled down my cheeks too. But with courage I told him "Robert take it easy our life is full of tribulations so we have got to overcome these afflictions it is no use to think of them again and again it spoils our health as well as our life what are the sad situations, which are trailing you" ?

I could see Robert was quite happy he wiped out his tears and sat down on a chair and started "Ananth ... I am very happy that atleast I found a friend who can ask me about my burdens and give comfort to some extent ... listen carefully. I am the only son for my parents ... they loved me very much ... they brought me to this stage ... At one time I used to enjoy myself like a king in his kingdom ... and then ... when I was working I fell in love with a girl. Her name is" He didn't tell me her name but covered his eyes with a handkerchief. He was silent for some time and then started again "Ananth I am sorry I didnot tell you her name because now I am not worthy to take her name she was a very beautiful girl in this area I fell in love with her and also she with me we loved each other we enjoyed each others company ... as we were going on this way for many days. My parents and her parents came to know about it and they too thought it was good that we get married. We both planned to marry after two years because it was only two years since I had got my job

We were free to go anywhere One day she had gone to market and there on the main road she wanted to save a child from a speeding bus, but unfortunately, she was knocked down and was seriously injured and died after two days. I was told that after seeing her

death I was unconscious for one hour. She was dear to me. From that day I was different, I was not happy, I didn't know what I was doing. My life has changed completely. Because of my bad condition my parents were very sad. They too were unhappy. They tried their best to keep me happy but it was all in vain. After three months of my girl friends death my father was admitted to the hospital because he was suffering with cancer . . . Ananth, . . . you know that . . . cancer patients don't live for long. So my father also died . . . with that shock my mother also died on the spot . . . Oh. God."

"Robert . . . please . . . take it easy . . . not only you but many have suffered more than you and with much difficulty." I tried my best to keep him normal.

He gained some courage after some time and continued . . . "from that day I started drinking, smoking, and what not . . . I started going to the red light areas also. And I was alone here . . . till you came . . ." with great difficulty Robert stopped his story and went flat on his bed.

I went into the kitchen and brought some slices to Robert and we both ate.

One night as usual Robert came late, he was fully drunk and his whole body was unbalanced. I made him sleep on the cot. But he was staring at me . . . He asked me . . . "why Ananth . . . don't you sleep Don't you eat? because of me . . . you wait and wait . . . if I don't come you sleep without eating . . . Why Ananth . . . just because of me you must n't be unhappy. It is your daily duty to wait for me like my mother . . . you are worried of my life, my habits . . . O. K. I will leave every thing and I will make you happy" . . . finally he stopped.

I thought he was shouting this way because many alcoholics do so. But Roberts words were real. He left every thing the very next day. He never turned back. For one month we both were very happy. We lead a really joyful life, but since Robert had left his habits suddenly . . . one night he fell sick. I was with him all the time. It was 10.30 P.M. I had some fever tablets so I gave them to him. I thought I could take him to the hospital in the morning. But as time passed his fever increased. At 12.30 P.M. he asked me for water. As soon as I gave him to drink he got up suddenly and vomitted blood . . . I was shocked didn't know what to do and what not to do I was holding him. I couldn't control my tears. Slowly I made him lie down on the bed At one o'clock he called my name . . . 'A . . . N . . . A . . . N . . . T . . . H . . . yo . . . u . . . go . . . and sleep" these were his last words and was flat on the bed for ever.

I felt as though I was carrying a mountain on my head. It was very hard to control myself ; Since it was midnight I couldn't shout. It was clam and quite. Cool breeze was coming inside, the door was open. There I was alone with the dead body. The situation was dreadful. I took courage and thought of Roberts whole life . . . , Ob . . . how sad . . . whole family. Then I remembered a small passage.

"As for man, his days are like grass ; he flourishes like a flower of the field ; for the wind passes over it ; and it is gone ; and its place knows it no more".

RAJA JAYAVANTH
B. Sc. Ag. I.

INDIAN WIND INSTRUMENTS

Songs (or shall we say rhythmical shout) of primitive man was outlet of his emotions. Both when experiencing pleasure and when appeasing the God he feared. Rhythm came naturally to man. It is man's oldest impulse. And this impulse led him to standardize the various forms of emotional expression he was familiar with to create and design rhythmic instruments.

In course of India's long history, India evolved a very wide variety of musical instruments. They were classified under four heads, *tala* (string instruments) *sushira* (wind instruments) *avanaddha* (percussion-like drums) *ghana* (instruments which are struck against each other). There are more than five hundred of them. Each with a distinct name, shape, construction, technique of playing and quality of tone colour.

The polished ornamented, elegant modern Indian wind instruments such as Shahnai, Nagaswaram, Shruti affords little idea as how primitive were the instruments from which they descended. One of the earliest wind instrument to develop was flute. Wind humming whistling through bamboos which have been bored by insects, might have initiated the thought of flute first. The idea of producing the necessary current of air through the mouth and blowing it through a bamboo must have naturally resulted in development of flute.

Indian wind instruments particularly those belonging to horn group (*Kombu*, *Shringa*, *Khala*) are essentially meant to be played in open air. They are the chief producer of sound on all festivals and other ceremonial occasions. They are also used as important instruments in temple music. The Nagaswaram and Shahnai are essentially open air instruments but modern experts, with their clear technique and fine sense of tone, have brought those instruments a smoothness comparable to that of a stringed instrument and made them fit for chamber music. Following are some of the common Indian wind instruments.

FLUTE: Flute has various names such as *Tunava*, *nadi* (used in vedic period) *bansuri*, *venu*, *ramshi*, *pillagovi*, *algoa*, *kuzhal*, *murali* and so on. The instrument is a cylindrical tube, mostly of bamboo of uniform bore closed at one end. There are different kinds of flute and they vary greatly. The length can be of anything from eight inches to two and half feet. Long flutes have a rich deep and mellow tone whereas in small flutes the tone is bright and high pitched. In addition to mouth hole, there are six to eight holes arranged in a straight line. The range of a flute is about two and half octaves, the normal range of a human voice.

The player blows into the mouth hole, thus setting in vibration the air column inside the tube. The player can produce any interval by only partially opening and closing the

available holes with his fingers. Flute is held in a horizontal position with a slight downward inclination. Two thumbs are used to hold the flute in position, the three fingers of left hand excluding the little, finger, and fore finger of the right hand are used to manipulate the finger holes. This style is common in Bengal and Southern India. Vertical holding and playing through a mouth piece is common in North and West.

The names of T.R. Mahalingam of south India and Himanshu Biswas of Bengal may be mentioned among the virtuosos of this instrument.

SHAHNAI: Shahnai a very sensitive instrument which expresses very effectively and attractively, with all their semitones and quarter-tones the chromatic passages of which Indian music is so full.

Shahnai is a tube gradually widening towards the lower end. It has eight to nine holes. The upper seven of which are used for playing and the rest were stopped by wax or opened to regulate the pitch of the instrument. It is made up of dark close grained blackwood and has a metal bell fixed to the broader end. The length of the instrument is one and a half to two feet. This is a double reeded instrument. Reeds made of palagrass found only in special regions of Uttar Pradesh, are fixed at the narrow blowing end. Spare reeds and an ivory needle with which the reeds are adjusted are attached to the mouthpiece by a thick thread.

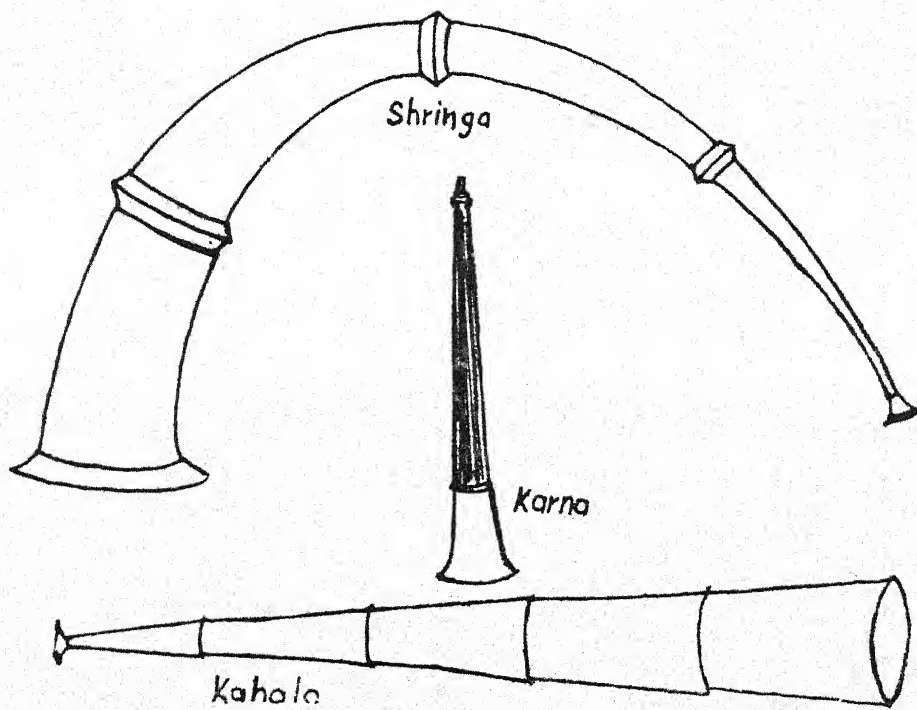
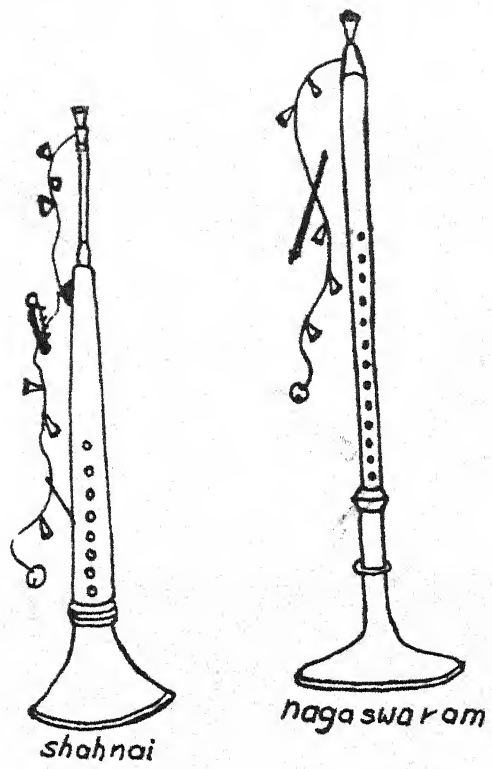
Shahnai playing is a very laborious and complicated technique. It takes a long time for a musician to attain proficiency in this instrument. Shahnai when played is always accompanied by a drone called Shruti and percussion instrument a pair of naggaras - one smaller called zeal and other bigger dhoomas, when played indoor baian-tabla is used instead of naggaras.

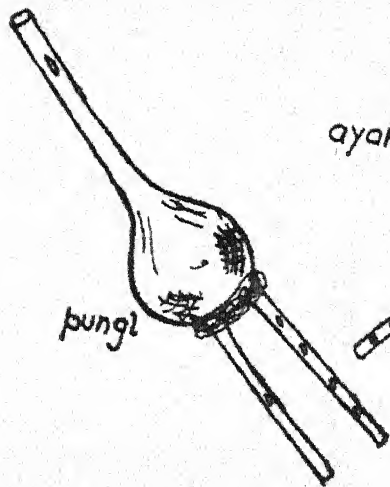
Bismilla Khan has been a great exponent of this instrument.

SHRUTI: Shruti is a drone instrument, played always with shahnai. It is similar in appearance but usually a bit longer and has only two or three holes. They are stopped wholly or partially with wax in order to tune the drone to the desired pitch-

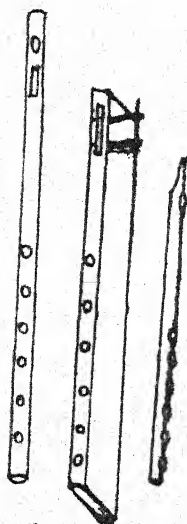
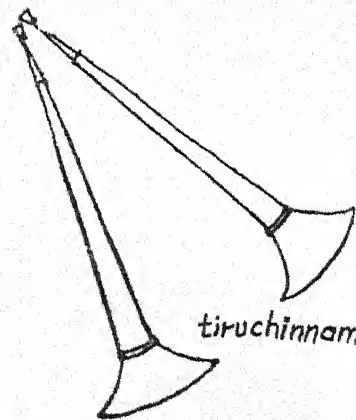
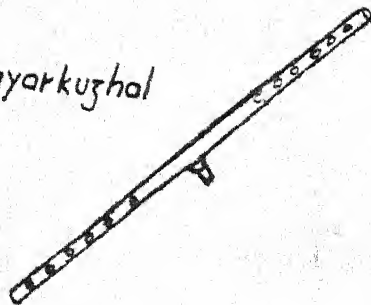
NAGASWARAM: Nagaswaram of South India and Shahnai of North are of the same family and looks also very much alike.

It is a double reeded instrument with a conical bore that flares out towards the bottom end. Usually with twelve holes, upper seven are used for playing, and rest five called brahma swaram are stopped with wax to adjust the pitch accordingly. In shahnai reeds are fixed directly but in this instrument it is on a metal staple. The reeds used in this is found on the banks of the Kaveri river. The length is two to two and a half feet. Body is usually made up of wood and often covered with silver and even gold. Accessories to the Nagaswaram, spare reeds and an ivory needle with which the reeds are cleaned and adjusted, are attached to the mouthpiece. When played nagaswaram is





ayarkuzhal



flutes



dhoval shankha



shankha

always accompanied by *Ottu* a drone, percussion instrument called *tavil* in Tamil and *dolu* in Telugu and symbols made of bell metal called *talain*.

The music played on *nagaswaram* is usually pure and of serious type, but also used largely in folk music, in procession in honour of temple deities, in marriages in rejoicing, in welcoming, in departure and even for funerals.

There are two varieties of *nagaswaram*. One is called *bari* and other *timiriri*. *Bari* is a slightly bigger one and used by experts. One of the greatest exponents of *nagaswaram* was the late Tiruvaduthurai Rajaratnam Pillai

OTTU: *Ottu* like *shruti* - is a drone instrument always played with *nagaswaram*. Apparently similar in appearance but slightly bigger in size. It has five to six holes at the lower end. These holes are wholly or partially closed by wax to tune the drone to the desired pitch.

SHRINGA: *Shringa* a sanskrit name of horn. In south India it is generally called **KOMBU** (tamil).

It is more or less a conical long tube ending in a large bell and having a funnel shaped mouthpiece. The horn produces a somewhat loarse tone and is not capable of many notes. No attempt is made to play this instrument scientifically. There are different kinds of brass horns in use all over India. They are called by a great variety of names and are straight, curved, and of many other shapes.

Other Instruments of Shringa family:

Kahala: Four to six feet long consists of four to five brass tubes that fit into one another. It has a shrill tone and is used in temple processions, receptions and public amusements of various type in North India.

Tuhari or tutari: curved horn of brass, resembles bugle.

Karna: A curved brass, pipe with a harsh loud sound, *Karna* is used along with drums.

Kuma: A straight trumpet made up of brass.

Bhuri: curved brass horn used in temples.

Ekkalam: Straight trumpet of brass or copper, consisting of four tubes which fit into one another, commonly used in temple processions.

Tiruchinnam: Consists of a pair of brass trumpets each about two and a half feet long. Both the trumpets are held in the mouth and blown simultaneously, used during temple services in south.

Pungi: Also called *Magudi*. Been as it is known in north India *bhujangaswaram* as used by snake charmers. It is a very ancient instrument. Its old name is *nasayantra*, it was said to have been played by blowing air into it through the nostrils.

Pungi consists of a bottle-shaped gourd into which two pieces of cane reed are inserted and fixed with wax. One pipe has four to five holes which are played upon. The other pipe has only one hole which gives a constant drone. The mouth-hole is fitted with a small reed into which air is continuously blown by keeping the mouth filled with a supply of air.

Now a days it is commonly used by jugglers and snake charmers. The instrument is sometimes modified a little as to produce Karnatak Hanumatodi scale and Bhairavi scale of the Hindustani system.

SHANKH: Shankh or the conch is the most ancient wind instrument known to man. It is held very sacred and reference to it is found in all ancient literature of India. Shankh is regarded as one of the attributes of Lord Vishnu. In Mahabharata the shankh used by Lord Krishna on the battle field was called panchajanya while that of Arjuna was devedutta. It was even important during Buddhist period and representation of it are found in the ancient sculptures at Sanchi, Amaravati, Bharhut and other places. Still today the sound of shankha is common during temple festivals in all pujas, marriages and welcome ceremonies. In Bengal almost in every house shankh is blown thrice in the evening as a part of Shandharati.

Shankh, before it can be used as an instrument has to be drilled at the base without disturbing the natural whorl. When the Shankh is blown wind passes through different whorls and produces a loud, sharp and piercing sound.

Peculiar rhythmical effects can be produced on this instrument. Sometimes is used as an accompaniment to the nagaswaram in Karaka a popular rural dance in south.

DHAVALASHANKHA Sometimes a brass mouthpiece is fitted with shankh. And on the other end it is mounted with an elaborated floral expansion of brass. This type of ornamented shankh is known as dhavalashankh in south.

AYARKUZHAL: The instrument is used by shepherds in hilly tracts of south India.

The instrument is four feet long with a mouthpiece exactly in the centre, and into it reeds of palm leaf is fixed. There are six holes in either side. The lower ones are used for playing and upper holes produce a constant drone. This is done by storing air in the mouth and blowing continuously through the mouthpiece. The player inhales through the nostrils to replenish the supply of air in the mouth. Ayarkuzhal produce a soft and sweet tone.

ALUGOTTA: This also a similar instrument, popular in the southern fringes of Orissa and Telengana region of Andhra Pradesh. Mostly played by shepherds to while away the lazy afternoons as cattle browse in the meadows. Sometimes used as accompaniment for some folk dances.

This article is constructed by rearranging and rewriting of paragraphs taken from following books and magazine,

1. Arts and Crafts of Indian and Pakistan-Shanti Swaroop.
 2. Musical Instruments of India - S. Krishnaswami.
 3. Ajket Jantra O Jantra Sangeet - D. Mookhopadhyay.
- Kolikata - special issue of Shahitya (a bengali magazine).

S. GHOSE
M. Sc. Plant Patto. Prev.

GOOD BYE A. A. I.

Days are passing, days are flying,
Days of dreams are fleeting on,
Time calls us away from thee,
To Sip the better chalice of life.

Joys are fading, joys are withering,
Round us ringing bells of sorrow,
Can no heart but ever cherish,
The golden days of our institute life.

Round thee twinkling, round thee gleaming
Bright stars of our happy youth.
To this sea of wisdom, true we'll be
Oh, hail hail to thee, our Alma Mater.

Shining in the light, dancing in the breeze
The noble banner of our dear institute,
The golden letters on which read,

'SERVE THE LAND'

Home of virtue, seat of love,
With tearful eyes and painful hearts.
Bidding thee good-bye dear A. A. I.
Hoping to follow thy noble ideals !

K. V. SINGH
M. Sc. Ag. (Horticulture).

THIS IS KASHMIR

Well, this is a story of a state whose frontiers may be found near tropical heat and arctic snows, hot springs and glaciers. It is a land on which God has shown his blessing in the making of a land where the finest silks and the softest wools are spun and woven into clothes, a land where precious stones are to be found, a land in which "the men are strong and women as fruitful as the soil". A land which writers have described as the Happy Valley.

The Vale is just like some huge flawed emerald—flawed by the rivers and lakes and surrounded by close set pearls—the snow capped mountains are as though clasping in tight.

"Sight Seeing in Srinagar"

"Srinagar" meaning the city of beauty and wealth of knowledge, was for hundreds of years known as 'Pravarapura' being named after its founder King Pravarasena II who ruled in the sixth century.

"Sankara Acharya Hill" itself has been sacred to both Buddhists and Hindus, is interesting. The sides of the hill are covered with coarse bushes and a few trees. Here and there short cuts have been made over great boulders. From half way up the hill, there is a wonderful view of the six thousand feet high valley below as one rests to regain breath for the next stage of the climb. The top of the hill is a large, flat, open area shaded by a few trees. To one side is the great grey temple which is cone shaped and set on a huge octagonal base.

"Hari Parbat" The translation of this name being "the Green Hill". The view down on the city of Srinagar from Hari Parbat is superb. In the far distance are the snow capped mountains. The water of Dal lake acting as a mirror flat on its back with fishermen's boats roaming around.

"THE MOGHUL GARDEN"

"Chashma Shahi", The little moghul garden of the Royal spring is set on the hill side. It is only about an acre in area, is surrounded by a high wall. The famous spring rises at the southside of the garden, that is, the top end. Its water is crystal clear and ice cold. The whole garden is arranged in three terraces. From the top we can see the most enchanting view of the Dal lake with Silver Island as Char Chinar in the middle of the lake.

"Shalimar" The word comes from 'Shali' means a mountain and 'mar' beautiful. It is indeed a paradise on earth. It is six hundred yards long, with the water course running right through the garden, which comes from the "Harwan", stream behind the mountain. In the centre, there is a pavilion which is framed by beds of multi-colored flowers and paintings.

"Nishat Bagh" Which means "the Garden of Delight", is the other Mughul garden on the Dal lake. There is a two storied pavilion on a stone foundation, of wood and painted with

drab red and plaster. In the middle of the ground floor is a Fountain Hall, in which five fountains play. There are twelve terraces in the garden, the whole being entirely surrounded by a high wall. On the terraces are planted dozens of chinars and are so large that their top forms a leafy ceiling. Standing at the higher terraces and looking down on the others with their flower beds perfectly set in soft green lawns and glistening water streaming down the centre, one is reminded of the giant carpet. The channels of water which runs the full length of the garden has fountains playing at intervals and as it flows from one terrace to another it rushes over serrated and scalloped chutes. From here one can look down on the lower pavilion and Dal lake.

"Gulmarg", The name Gulmarg means "meadow of roses" though some prefer the translation should be meadow of flowers". In Gulmarg the roads have been made in lovely curves. There are two green golf courses on which sheep and goats graze and in winter, ice skating and skiing is done. In late spring the green field is a mass of flowers, daisies, iris, violets, forget me not and narcoissus. In early spring the wood lands, especially those close to the little brooks in the dells, are carpeted with the flowers that love shade and water.

One side of it is flanked by snow capped mountain range with Apharwat, the highest right above Gulmarg; over the top of this and on the further side are the frozen lakes. From the top of Gulmarg we can look down the valley and on towards the distant summits of Haramouk, Kotwal, Mahadeo with Nanga Parbat, the ninth highest mountain in Asia rising to a height of 26, 620 ft.

To reach the snow line, we have to reach a place which is known as "Khillenmarg". It is nearly 4 miles from Gulmarg. Khillenmarg means "Meadow of goats". At the upper end we find great beds of new frozen snow. One can enjoy the whole time in the glorious distant view of the whole Kashmir valley, which lies like a relief map backed by giant distant mountains.

"Pahalgam" Pahalgam is at an altitude of 7,000 feet from the sea level. Pahalgam is exactly like Gulmarg with addition of shops, Govt. bungalows and huts. Horse riding facilities are also available at Pahalgam. One can get all sorts of facilities of Pahalgam.

"Amarnath Cave" Before reaching the cave, we have to pass through Pahalgam, Chandanwari and Panjitarni. The cave is the sacred symbol of the great Himalyan god, Shiva. The cave is like some enormous grotto broken out of gypsum rock-the material from which plaster of paris is made. It is about 150 feet long and leaks from above. At the far south east end of the cave, the roof of which slopes up, are large camphor like ice formations rising from the floor, brought about by springs being frozen; the largest of these, that of a powerful spring, forms a smooth-topped image a lingam or phallus column which the Hindus know to be the symbol of God Shiva.

"Ladakh to Leh" The J & K is not entirely confined to the valley. Through the passes to north, east and west are other provinces which all come within its boundaries,

although their people differ in appearance, language and religion I suppose the most interesting of these is the province Ladhak which some people refer as "Little Tibet". It takes about an hour to fly from Srinagar to Leh, the capital of Ladhak. Ladhak a province of over 30,000 square miles, is one of the highest habitations in the world. There are very few parts which are under 8,000 feet high, while most of the people live at an elevation of between 12,000 and 15,000 ft. During the days of the summer months it is exhaustingly hot, in winter, freezing cold.

The route from Srinagar to Leh, which goes by way of "Sonamarg", Dras, Kargil is to some extent all right. After passing from Sonamarg, the route between Dras and Kargil is very dangerous and followed by sudden storms and avalanches, descending in the early part of the year.

Indeed, Kashmir is very lovely and one feels to breath the fragrance of it and to gaze upon its natural beauty. So, this is Kashmir, "The Happy Valley", is a picture of the Land over which men have fought and of a people who, by their free will decide their own future.

D. K. DHAR,
M.Sc. (AH) Prev.



"THE SHE ROBOT"

"The Boss is shouting like hell for you" whispered the duty girl as we passed her. Poor things, we thought these women why were they born so timid? In the big office it was the same story again. A certain expedition looking for platinum ores on a certain planet had got itself into trouble in a certain way and the Boss certainly was worried—after all he was the over all supervisor of Stellar safety. And when we had chorused together "certainly Sir—certainly we will . . ." we were dismissed with an artificial smile and a brave "good luck to you boys" the one expression used usually by non playing captains of rough games.

So to make it sudden, myself and Patel the trouble shooters were off on another mission—this time to the planet SSNX-20.

"Platinum Doll"

Nicknamed as the files had it in the solar system of alpha centauri 3.6 light years away. But after we had time enough to fill our stomachs I realized Patel had put on the reverse gear and we were going far away from the right direction. By now earth radios also were shouting—"What happened? Is something wrong?" After this sporting start we spent the rest of the time eating or sleeping. Occasionally we would switch on the T. V. screens to have a short chat with our girl friends on earth. But it was a matter of hours before the journey in time space brought us to our destination.

"Might be a perfect holiday" sighed Patel yawning and looking out at the green lands rushing at us as we landed. Soon we were out on the planets with our space suits and oxygen cylinders on (because the atmosphere of SSNX-20 had 25 percent of cyanide gas.)

We walked aimlessly until we saw a limping figure approach us from behind a group of rocks. A man in a tattered space suit: We rushed towards him. He fell in our arms.

"I am one of the last—all the rest have been made into robots. The she robots are growing in number"—he was murmuring incoherently. I managed to ask him a question—"who are these she robots?" We strained to catch his answer—"Chief Engineer Surendra made a robot exactly like a human female. The *she robot* became a monster she duplicated herself and now there are hundreds. They made all of us slaves—I—I am the last." Patel was tapping at my shoulder—I looked back. Sure enough a cloud of dust was approaching us and far away black smoke rose in curls. "Our ship" it was Patel whispering "They have burnt our ship and here they come." "Run while you can" cried the man in our arms. The last of the Mohicans I thought as we ran in the opposite direction. Patel was looking back and then "it's a better view than civil lines" he exclaimed. Instantly I okayed him for following us was a group of girls in colourfull clothes each better looking than the other—"It's a similar scene—only we are running in the wrong direction" I replied. Soon we were tired with our heavy space suits on we could hardly out race them girls. In front of us lay hillocks and a small active volcano. "Jump inside the volcano quick." We ran up and just managed to throw ourselves in the fire. Our space suits of course were heat proof. The trap had paid

off. The girls followed us one by one and each burst into flames and smoke even before reaching the floor. Soon they were no more and as we started the hard climb upwards. Patel grumbled—"And to think so many girls just died for us."

We rested ourselves and made our plans. We then started following the tracks made by the she—robots backwards. Soon we saw the colony inside its transparent dome of artificial atmosphere. The entry valves were not guarded and soon we were inside. After walking for sometime we came to a big factory like structure. Cautiously we entered inside. This must be the metal processing centre I whispered.

What we saw there was incredible. In the big work hall scores of humans were working over the various machines and scores of females with identically shaped sticks in their hands supervising the work. We quickly came out of our space suits and joined the crowd. There was roughly one female robot to one man. The men seemed to be in a trance while robots in colorful dresses (seeming more like humans) commanded great authority. I could not help laughing in Patel's ear—"Its the dream world of the Women's Lib." "They need Men's lib here" he grinned back fascinated by the realness of the scene around him.

But then we realized and only too late that we had been found out! The slave men were obeying the coded commands of the female robots and we had not even heard the commands addressed to us. "Holy Adam" escaped Patel's mouth as he pushed his saliva inside. A dozen or so of the female robots were now surrounding us. I could even see a few smile or was it my imagination? We fell back.

The first one to reach us threw her (beautiful) arms at Patel. I felt all was lost and we had become Robot love martyrs. It was then that I noticed them pushing each other and an idea was born. Jealousy! here was the key, did the fellow say perfectly female.

"Quick Patel, do as I do" I shouted. He looked at me as I reached out myself for one of the robots my hand at her long artificial hair. In a second another robot was there reaching for this one's hair and a scuffle followed. Patel followed my demonstration beautifully. He laughed loudly and ran towards a green eyed beauty and touched her eyes. Soon he had to run to safety as a group surrounded his robot. After sometime we both found ourselves looking at the general confusion. It was the purely female emotion of jealousy entrenched in their brains. That was why they were bent on snatching each others hair or eyes or nose for themselves. Soon there were no more female robots left to pay attention to us. We were the on lookers now leaning against the railings while behind us sat the slave humans still in their half sleepy trance.

I held out my hand "so congratulations friend mission seems to be fulfilled". He smiled back—"It's a bit hard on my nerves to see such a lot of beautiful girl fighting for me." Now how about the return journey? Suddenly somebody slapped me from the back. I looked around.

"Get up—the first period is Madam's class";

"But who are you?" I managed to say without opening my eyes.

Another push and I came back to earth. It was Sheikh my class mate with a thick book in his hands.

D. MADHOKE,
M. Sc. Ag. Biochemistry. (Final)

GOOD BYE TO AGGIES

Time is drawing very near
And I must soon be away
Oh! my time in Aggies
I wish that I would stay.

East is east and West in west
The twain shall never meet
Who ever spoke these foolish words
Has never had his treat.

Thinking of the life in Aggies
I wonder how time had passed
Oh my beloved friends of Aggies
Who gave the hand when in trouble
Thinking to depart
Gives pain to the heart
I wish that I would stay.

To live amongst the friends
the wealthy and the poor
I've learned a different way to life
And now I long for more
These five years in the Institute
I've been an honoured guest
And all the wonders I've beheld
I feel so very blessed.

And while Malaysia is my home
And we will be miles apart
Aggies you'll hold a special place
Forever in my heart.

K. R. ARUMUGAM.

B. Sc. Agri. Final



KEY TO CHOOSING FUTURE PLAN

An aimless life is like a ship without a rudder. Walpole, a great scholar says, "The World is Comedy to him who thinks and tragedy to him who feels". Therefore, a good plan for future life is to choose a good profession. The choice of a profession is a question of bread and butter. A man should not haste for haste makes waste. If a man makes a proper choice, there is kingdom of heaven on the earth, otherwise the paradise is lost. The aim for the future is from the age of boyhood. When boys have no clear idea of life, their minds are not yet mature.

In the western countries there are very wise teachers in college. They judge the capacity of children studying in schools or colleges. They guide the selection of their optional subjects. They lay, thus the real and true foundation of their future career.

India is a poor country. It cannot provide for such teachers in all schools and colleges. However, our guardians who are not so particular about their children's future, let their sons wander in the wilderness of aimlessness.

There is a difficulty in making the right choice. Everyone likes their life to be a bed of roses. They like to choose a comfortable job and reject others. As a young baby chooses one toy and then rejects it when it sees a more beautiful one, similarly a young man tries the professions one after the other and in the end he becomes a 'Jack of all trades and master of none'. Some disappointed youths of this type sometimes commit suicide and in this way the blooming flowers of the nation wither out of season.

There are yet some more difficulties in making the proper choice of a profession. Many youngmen desire more than they deserve. As a baby bird cannot fly unless it has strong wings, similarly a young man cannot pull on a profession without having a capacity for it. Sometime young men choose professions beyond their capacity, more akin to a man who desires to sail a ship in a desert. In addition to this, parents compel their children to accept jobs against their interest. It is like casting pearls before swine. The result is always misery, pain and trouble.

The next important question is how this choice should be made. The choice should be free not slavish, firm not fleeten, it should give to our interests not kill the future happiness. If these principles are followed the pleasures of life meant for men and women will be abundant for them.

Not money, a big kothi, car or other luxuries, but services should be one's motto. For the fulfilment of this high aim one should have to select a profession within his capacity.

ASHOK BAMJI (ALAV)
B. Sc. Ag. (Final)

LAUGH, BUT DON'T LAUGH IT OFF

The day is anything but good. The oppressive summer continues unabated. People are looking eagerly for the monsoon to set. The vegetation is verdant enough. Yet there is a sense of dryness. This is made obvious by the absence of student activity around. You don't look so much for the day as there is no task to fulfil nor a target to achieve. Our observation—for nearly a decade, first as a student and then a teacher—that this teaching profession, with some good exceptions is meant for lazy people or it makes them so seems to work on us. Then comes a timely letter from the Principal to some of us asking for help in the processing of the application forms for admission. Had we restricted ourselves strictly to the job, it would have been insipid and jejune. But we didn't. What we enjoyed as interludes in the process of processing is the point of placement here.

These are days of unemployment. And students choice of study is dictated mostly by the job potential of the course. Every one wants to try his luck with professional courses without regard to aptitude and other relevant factors. Moreover our applicants are from all over India and elsewhere too. They include men too smart and shrewd and some times stupid to the same magnitude. The way they fill in particulars at times raises your eyebrow, makes you to give back a cutting comment, or elicits loud laughter.

The question that drew maximum incorrect entries was "What were you doing during the period not in school/college?" The question seeks explanation for any break in course of study. Many grossly misunderstood this. Thus one sincere reply was "I was a child" !. One girl took it to mean what she was doing in her free time, and wrote "Kitchen Gardening." How our Boys got to know of it, we don't know. But she was promptly nicknamed "Kitchen Garden" during Introduction tea.

Another laconic reply was "No gapping". More than one wrote "In this period I have read in college" !

Q : Parent's/Guardian's occupation.

A : (1) To make potters.

(2) Present not available, it will be produced later on.

Q : State if you belong to SC/ST or BC.

A : (1) No, but simply a BC.

(2) Other eligible caste will be produced at the time of admission.

Q : Give details of distinction in Games/sports. Many fill in simply cricket, Basketball etc. without reference to their achievements in these games.

A : (1) 'Represented in foreign games, Indian games'.

(2) 'I know to play football and cricket'.

There is a column for the "Number of attempts made". There were several entries with three digit or even five digit numbers! Evidently they took it for their Registration Number. For 'Domicile state' one wrote 'Make', another "No Sir"

Against Rural/urban many choose to write their native places. The smart ones always ticked 'rural' hoping to improve their chances, their addresses betrayed. They were urban if not urbane!

Another question worth mentioning is "Give name and relationship, if any of your relative who is or was a student or employee of the Institute"

Here are some sample replies

- (1) No any one
- (2) Father - uncle - relation

An applicant from Sri Lanka gave a long list of his country men who are our students or alumni. In India we confess "All Indians are my brothers and sisters". probably in Sri Lanka they mean it too.

There was an applicant, a poor student on the basis of his mark sheets. Yet he had strong points in pleading for a seat. In a long letter he mentioned in his English that his brothers were doctors and engineers. He had a seventy five acre farm with tractors etc." One wondered aloud that one of a seat befitting him could be on one of his tractors than in the classrooms of the 'Alagin'.

It's not the applicants alone who made mistakes. Some of the medical practioners who had to fill in the "certificate of fitness" were filling in—contesting in the concoction of howlers. One doctor chose to sign against "signature of person examined." Another gave identification mark as "he has been vaccinated".

Given above is a sprinkling from a tankful, as we could recollect nearly after a year has elapsed. It's intent is not to expose the weaknesses of the applicants—some of whom could now be our bright students. The authorities may be at fault in asking questions that are irrelevant or ambiguous.

Laughter is the best medicine, so said one. Take it as a medicine. It is not to be laughed off however. It is hoped that Aggies when they apply for jobs or higher studies will care to give a careful reading before filling—in an application—lest (they) we should be made a laughing stock!

DSE, PKP, JG & PJ

DOWN BY THE RIVER SIDE

Cries of "IStudent Union Zindabad" cut through the air. "What students union" I muttered to myself, "Sure as hell, if I don't know Princie, if this silly strike continues college will be closed *sine die*." True enough tolerating the nonsense for nine days, the order for closure of college was passed by our Principal.

My problem is that I am slow to act and only when the warden started sealing up the hostel that I decided to do something. But what to do? No place to go and no dough in my pocket, I was in a fix. Then it suddenly struck me, why not camp? But who to camp with? Guinea-pigs had to be got for this experiment. I managed to convince Eddy, my room-mate to join me and give up some heavy plan of going to Darjeeling, Lourdes was looking so gloomy and when I asked him, his face broke into smiles, "Hey man! This is going to be fun!" he exclaimed. Jude walked by, "should we ask that lazy bum?" Any way beggars are not choosers so we tried him. He agreed so readily that I was left wondering as to his ulterior motive. Four of us sat down to make plans when in saunters Muthu. "Hey! what are you fellows up to?" We told him, he looked at us in disbelief but when he saw four excited faces, he caught the infection too. But where was the tent?

I remembered Paul, so ten o'clock at night saw us hunting for a tent and when we finally got it, we were relieved and excited. Early next morning Lourdes and I went to the river bank to scout for a decent place, while Jude went with Edward to do shopping, Muthu started getting utensils, etc. ready.

While a steady stream of people were leaving the hostels we were running up and down the campus, transporting mattresses, buckets, stoves and a whole lot of paraphrenalia to the river bank on bicycles. People stared in disbelief when we told them what we were up to.

We had chosen a spot beside the Jumna river where a little cove cut right into the bajra field. We began clearing a few plants to make way for the tent. We felt guilty and hoped that they would not seal up the field too! With Raju the dog to keep us company we pitched up the tent with hockey-sticks and other bit and pieces and made ourselves comfortable.

The first night after cooking dinner we sat by the glow of our hurricane lamp and looked out at the river with a new moon in the sky and felt really happy. We hung up three mosquito nets and five of us managed to squeeze into them.

Next morning, Muthu decided to quit "I can't stand the ants crawling over my body" and he left. Our biggest problem was water. We had to carry water in buckets from the field all the way down to the river edge. It was tough work. Bathing too was a problem the first few days we used to sneak into the hostel and have a bath till the warden caught Jude and,

Eddie red handed with only towels on. As he glared at them, they burst out laughing. Anyway he arranged for us to take baths in the extension dormitory.

Here another incident took place. Lourdes while having his bath was locked in the bathroom. He yelled for about an hour before some one come to release him.

A typical day would begin with me getting up and going down to the river edge with Raju. He really loved to swim and it was fun watching him. As the day wore on the tent would get hotter and we would all try to slime away. Poor Lourdes would always land up being left alone. The biggest cheat was Jude, he would hide away some where or the other and land back in camp only when it was cool. One day we turned tables on him and how he cursed !

Princie came down to see the camp and only Lourdes was there. How Raju barked his head off ! Did not know it was Princie.

After eight days, Edward had to leave for his Elective tour. We felt sad. Two nights later, as we were sleeping, it started to drizzle and then to pour. Lourdes and I frantically worked in the rain to stormset the tent. Jude woke up looked around and went back to sleep. Our efforts were in vain. The tent was flooded with two inches of water and there was Jude, wallowing in it and sleeping !

Next day three wretched, half-drowned rats started leaving camp site. It was a wet ending for our adventure.

GERARD D' CRUZ
M. Sc. Pl. Path. (Final)



BAFFLED TRIES

Often I sit,
Holding a mirror in front of my face.
I try to see my mind.
But swindling me,
The reflection of my face appears every time.
Perhaps my mind is
. is too impure, too crooked and too jealous—
And fears to float up
In the pellucid innocent glass of the mirror.
That becomes old,
Beholding again and again,
The image of my face,
Baffles my tries.

S. GHOSE
(M. Sc. Pl. Path. (Final))

WIZARD BEAN

The most important element in human nutrition is protein. In many countries the solution of the problem of nutrition is one of the most urgent tasks and in the tropical and sub-tropical countries ever increasing difficulties in supplying the population with vital protein poses a big problem.

Protein malnutrition is an important cause of infant and child mortality, stunted physical growth, low work out-put, premature aging and reduced span of life in the developing world.

It is clear that probably no single proteinaceous material of vegetable origin has attracted as much attention from so wide a group of scientists as Soyabean.

Soyabean is a natural gift in the form of protein for millions of under-nourished people in India. It is an inexpensive and economical source of protein, the most important and most scarce element of all food. Soyabean as a matter of fact has the highest protein content - about 40 percent as against 20 percent found in meat. Also an excellent source of oil, it has numerous uses viz dal, "vegetarian meat" milk, curd, butter, maba, Biscuits etc. When compared to common foods soyabean shows a much higher standard of nourishment - one kg of Soyabean flour is equal to 12 kgs. of milk, 6 kg of rice, 3.5 kg of eggs or 2 kg of meat. Soyabean flour is our excellent food for diabetics as it contains very low amount of starch and saccharides. Being high in phosphate content it is good for insomnia patients. All these products can be effectively utilised in over-coming protein malnutrition existing among the low income groups of the population in India and many technically under-developed countries.

The Soyabean contains 40 to 45 percent protein, 14 to 24 percent carbohydrate, 13 to 24 percent fat, 5 to 17 percent water, 3 to 6 percent ash and minerals in mg per 100 gms of edible portion are as given below :-

Calcium	—	220 — 280
Phosphorous	—	590 — 660
Iron	—	8 — 18
Potassium	—	340 — 380
Sodium	—	1670 — 2090
Magnesium	—	220 — 240
Sulphur	—	410
Iodine	—	0.01 ppm
Copper	—	12 ppm
Vitamins	—	A, B, E and K

The average requirement of protein per capita per day is 60 gm. in order to lead a normal healthy life. Inexpensive and economic ways of utilising this *Wizard Bean* so that it can help combat malnutrition in India and yet be readily acceptable to the Indian palate are under active experimentation at Pantnagar and Jabalpur Agricultural Universities.

PARVEZ WILLIAMS

F
L
R
A

THE BELLS TOLL FOR YOU

Far away across the horizon a slow light suffused the opperssive stillness heralding the advent of yet another day. A tall spare man with a bag in his hand was hurrying with peculiar springing gait towards the horizon. A lilting female voice seemed to float up from beyond the horizon.

E
C
A
S

"Harold where are you ? "

A young girl's figure appeared on the horizon running towards the man ; when she reached him she stopped and accompanying him both rapidly vanished over the horizon their figures silhoutted against the rising sun.

The market town to which all feet were hurrying that day was situated at the end of the valley. Harold accompanied by the girl arrived dusty and tired after a long journey. They stopped at one of the stalls and a big man came over to meet them.

A
N
A
N

"Well Harold Ye have come at last ; what shall it be ?"

"I will pay Jake, I have brought the money with me, I had to sell it cheap though where we will go there is no gainsaying."

"I am sorry Harold but I need the dough"

"Its okay Jake, here is the dough." With that he handed a packet to the big man and taking the girl's arm he quickly walked away.

I
A
S
I

Not far away stood an old church neglected with wild plants growing on the walls. Here the two wayfarers sojourned and the man seated the girl on a stone slab.

"Well Mary, we have come as far as we dare, shall we rest here ? for the sun is nearly overhead."

The girl did not say anything but continued to stare into the distance. The man shrugged his shoulders and sat down. It was nearly dusk when the man got up and the girl fell over. Alarmed he took her hand and a sickening fear overtook him. The hand was cold. He sank into a deep slumber from which he would never awaken.

I
N
A
I

Next day the police came and removed the bodies the two wandering friendless souls who had known nothing but suffering.

I

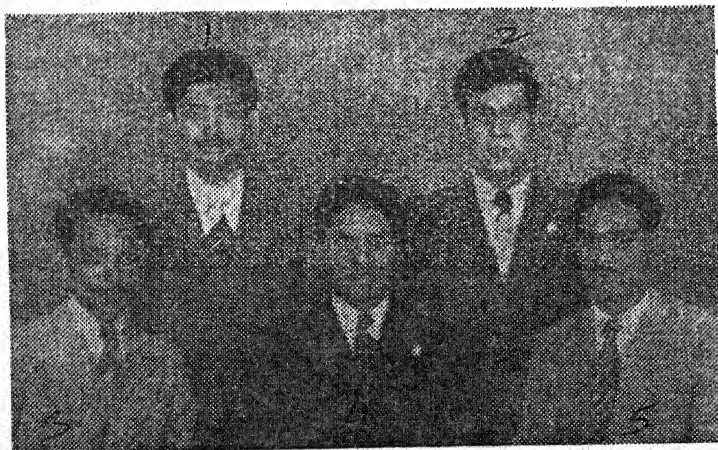
SIMA RAM
Inter Ag. Pt. I

QUARTER CENTURY UP !

You might wonder why I have chosen such a catch of title—it is simple, a batch of 50 students graduated in 1953 and this year completes 25 years, or Silver Jubilee ! It is hard to think that a quarter century has passed since graduation, but to me, it is like yesterday, and that is what happens to a person living on the campus all these years, plus (+) 4 more, spent in academic pursuits.

Often you must have heard the achievements of Institute students in this county and else-where. Many of our Alumni have reached the top position as Directors in States and Centre, for Agriculture, Animal Husbandry, Dairy Technology, Agricultural Engineering, Extension, Home Economics and allied fields. Many have taken key positions as Deans and Professors in Universities. Few have reached positions of national and international importance and are guiding growth of our country in above fields.

This was possible for several reasons and one of them was reasons of, few, qualified and available persons, in the country ! Hence an Aggie bagged every available post, small or big.



- 1-Phillipose Thomas
- 2 Dennis Ram
- 3-K.M. Mathew
- 4.V.P. Mahajim
- 5- T.V. Rao

The photo Block inserted is just an example to drive home the points I intend to make in this article. The five young men graduated in 1953, from left to right (1) Philipose Thomas B. Sc. Ag. after a chequered career in Dairy Development in Kerala has now joined the illustrious ranks of Indian Administrative Service ; (2) Dennis Ram B. Sc. Ag. obtained M. Sc. Ag. from Kanpur and became Senior Manager of Tea Gardens ; (3) K. M. Mathew B. Sc. Ag. received Ph. D. from Michigan State University U. S. A. and is now Dean of Foreign Students

in University of California ; (4) V. P. Mahajan, B. Sc. Ag. Engg. having an illustrious career and today Managing Director of Tea Manufacturers and Tea Exporters and (5) T. V. Rao obtained M. Sc. Ag. M. S. and Ph. D. yours truly, the author.

Looking around, today, one finds disturbances and acts of indiscipline that have invaded citadels of learning and they are steered by pseudo leaders who are aimless and rightly, analysed by Prime Minister Desai, as instigated by teachers. True to the traditions of our Institute, this is the only College of Allahabad University and one of the few in Uttar Pradesh carrying out Annual Examinations this summer for all final year classes. We could have done a little better, however, experience and wisdom will teach us to hold fast to our beliefs of high standards inspite of downward forces.

25 years ago we never heard of strikes, nor slogans. Problems in the hostels, messes and outside, were settled with respect for each other, and discipline was considered of prime importance for progress. No nation will advance with indisciplined society and the Society is built by men and women with courage to withstand corruption, and oppose evil.

Is the current achievement possible, 25 years later for graduating students of the 80's? Are our standards high to compete with many graduates from other Agricultural Universities? will our graduate be the "Man/Woman on the Spot" or will the lights be turned away from him/her? I beleive with determination, hard work and the driving motto of the Institute, "Serve the land", we can still put our graduates on top.

T. V. RAO. JUDE



A problem was being explained by the lecturer to the students. Though the problem was simple, one of the students did not seem to be able to grasp it.

When the student asked for the explanation of the problem again. The lecturer replied irritately 'Come on man! This is a damn cheap problem!'

THAT'S ME !

Some of the most humorous things happen in everyday life. The world is a comic stage, some clown while others watch and gain a laugh or two.

Well, I usually fall into the former group and my antics never seem to end. It was about 8.45 am. I had just awakened still very sleepily had to run for class. Squeezed some paste on my tooth brush, grabbed my soap dish and towel and stumbled groggily towards the bathroom. Somebody in passing shouted "Hi, good morning." I grunted a reply sleepily, whereupon he stopped me and asked. "Hey ! Ed, how do you brush you teeth ??" "why ?" I asked, feeling very angry at being asked such a silly question early in the day. Look down at your brush man ! I peered down and found that I had applied the paste on the underpart of the brush. By this time everyone in the bath room had noticed this and there was a roar of laughter.

Why do things like this seem to happen only to me ?? I believe it is the inherent character in me !!

That night I tried fixing some wiring for my table lamp as exams were approaching. Normally I avoid such intricate work but failing to get any help from my friends I thought I'll give it a try myself. I was trying to see if the length of the wire would from the socket reach the table, in the process I inserted the wire into the socket and brought the other end to the table. It fitted. Now I had to fix the holders, so I got a pair of scissors and cut the wire the next moment I threw the scissors to one side and the wire to the other simultaneously the lights went out. I had short circuited the hostel electricity.

I swore never to have anything to do with electricity again. "Once shocked twice shy".

My room-mate brought a box of thirty glasses and left it in the middle of the room, careless he is as usual. I looked and thought, "anyone kicks the box and there goes the glasses". So I lifted the box to put it under the bed. Hardly had I raised it six inches the bottom fell out crash crash ! I blew twenty bucks.

Others can do things so right while I do things so wrong "Staring upwards I saw the ceiling adorned with cobwebs. Stuck a broom on to a long rod and started cleaning them off. Gravity took over. The broom got loose and down it came on to the centre of my table. The table had a glass top. Thirty bucks and another glassy story for the records.

I sat on Muthu's table the other day and heaven knows how, it gave way. Everything on the table came down and those fragile things broke. I do not weigh so much ! Surprisingly this does not happen to anyone else.

Fortunately my friends have a good sense of humour and eventually I was christened "Most Destructive Man of the year." I wish some philanthropist institutes an award for this ! !

When such things happen to me my friends are either with me or I relate to them such incidents. And we have a good laugh. I really don't mind a laugh at my expense for laughter is the best medicine.

They sure are going to miss me and my many blunders ! !

EDWARD RAJKUMAR
B. Sc. Ag. Final.



Mad Dogs and Englishmen.

The Institute suffered from a rash of mad dogs this year. Most of you never compared the two though.....

The first was Raju, and he paid for his crimes in full with his life.

The second was worse but all it got was a pat on its back.

Who said crime does not pay ?

—ANONYMOUS

EVERYTHING YOU WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT THE CAFETARIA BUT WERE AFRAID TO ASK

More than a decade ago Aggies were proud of their Cafeteria system. It was revived, rather an attempt was made to revive the system during the session 1977-78. The enthusiasm shown was so great that it earned the sobriquet of "Campus Phenomenon 1977-78." Many imaginative minds worked incessantly on this Phenomenon. Working of such a fictional mind is presented here in a lighter vein for a light reading—Magazine Committee.

I : **Interrogator. C. A. Cafeteria Authorities**

I : Good Evening Sir.

C. A. : Good Evening.

I : May I ask you a few questions?

C. A. : We are honoured

I : About the Cafeteria - - - - !

C. A. : In that case , your name please ?

I : Not much time left sir.

C. A. : Shall we proceed ?

I : Please clarify, 'Eat what you want' and 'pay for what you eat.' I feel they are not justified.

C. A. : Yes, it does depend on what we provide of course, and we are not charging you for the insects, nails and glass pieces you are not eating them. Satisfied ?

I : Perfectly. How about refund of deposits ?

C. A. : It happened such a long time ago. Shall we forget it ?

I : No

C. A. : In that case, after nominal deductions for

I : Oh, forget it. How about cleanliness ?

C. A. : Can you see any bacteria or germs round the place ?

I : Sorry, I asked. How about the choice of food ?

C. A. : Beggars cannot be choosers you know !

I : So where is this 'Choice' you promised us ?

C. A. : The choice of food. You either take it or leave it !

I : That's not fair. Can I lodge a complaint ?

C. A. : You want to see your deposit again or not ?

I : Yes Sir, Beg your pardon Sir. As a matter of interest, what do the vegetarians eat now, with no eggs and no milk ?

C. A. : May their souls rest in peace. The coroner's verdict will be vitamins A to Z deficiency not starvation, so we are safe.

I : Any improvements in the cafeteria?

- G. A. : Non-slip flooring, at no extra cost. It keeps your feet on the ground.
I. : Yes, but in the same place. Any more?
G. A. : Lower food bills for everybody.
I. : I don't understand how ?
G. A. : Think! doesn't the appetite of yours suddenly vanish on entering the Cafeteria?
I. : I get it it's the all pervading fragrance!
I. : Why are there only two fans?
G. A. : More than two fans in one room, the very thought. What opulant minds you have?
I. : This bath tub here ?
G. A. : This happens to be our water container.
I. : For washing purposes I suppose!
G. A. : No, that one there is the washing tub, or is it ?
I. : I guess it makes no difference. Tell me, who gets the profits made by the Cafeteria? The students who paid in deposits and establishment fees?
G. A. : Listen buster, it was curiosity that killed the cat.
I. : Thank you Sir, that will be all.
G. A. : One minute, what did you say your name was?
I. : I didn't, Good night.

—An Imaginative Mind—



MENTAL PEACE

This year Farmer's Fair like every year was very unfair to the Farmers. A Farmer visitor with some working knowledge of english was as usuall attracted towards the butterflies and flowers of H. E. D. While going through the butterflies ant flowers he came across an interesting and attractive piece. He paused for a closer scrutiny of his new discovery. On reading the label Eureka! he exclaimed, and then said aloud "Mental peace" arrangement-

Excited as the farmer was, he enquired from a nearby butterfly hovering over his new discovery—Any arrangement for high blood pressure?



HALL OF FAME



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1

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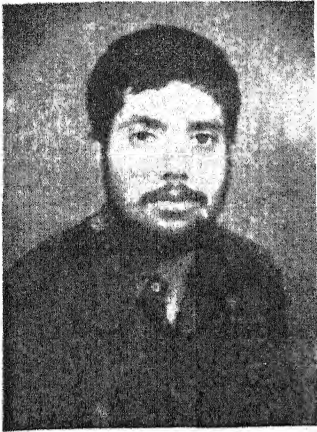
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HALL OF FAME



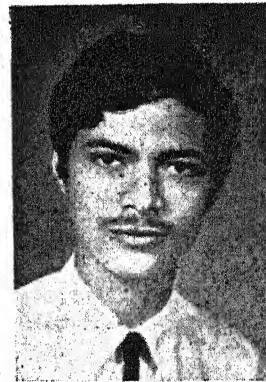
Mr. M. K. Mukerjee, Runner up
Ald. Univ. Table Tennis.



J. P. Periera Individual
Champion in the Inter
House athletic meet.



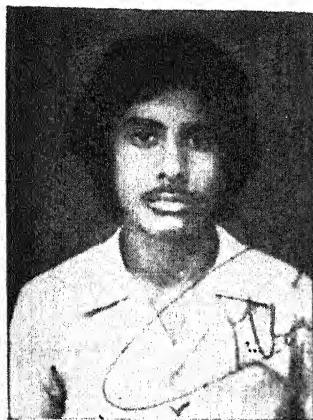
Francis Beling Dist.
Runnerup & univ.
champ in swimming
Represented Sri Lanka
in Yatching in the In-
ternational enterprise



Mr. Feroz Sagar, Repre-
sented Karnatak in the
National cycling meet.
Represented Ald. Univ.
in the Inter varsity cycl-
ing at Patiala, receipient
of the youth merit award
given by the Rotary club,
Allahabad.

13

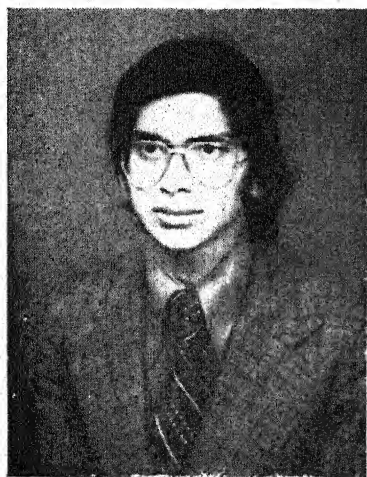
HALL OF FAME



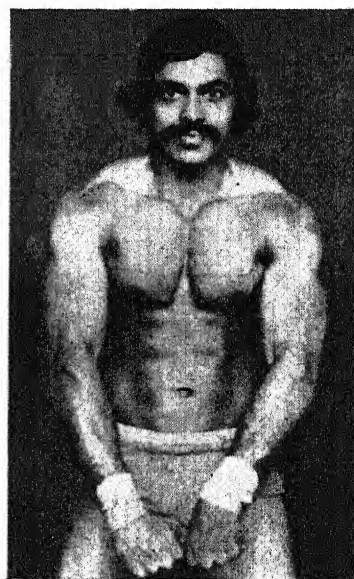
Abel Immaraj, All India Open Debate
held at Pantnagar



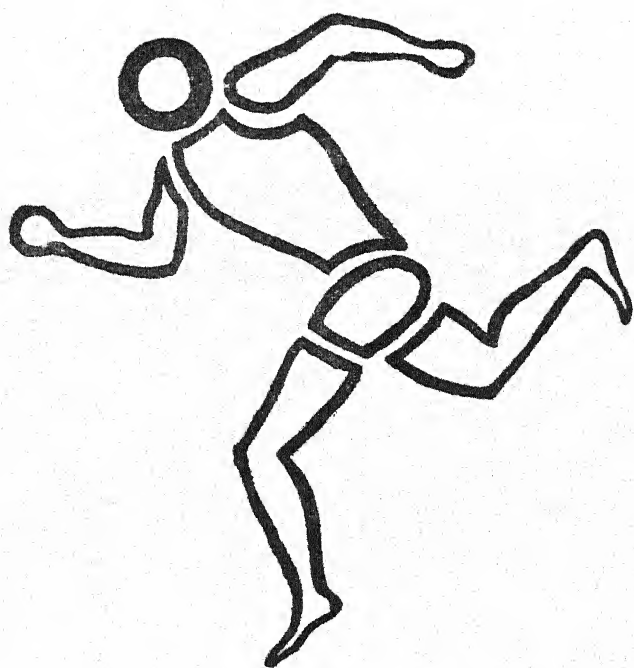
Ms. Manileima Devi
Girls athletic champion.



P. K. Saxena, All India Open
Debate held at Pantnagar



P. S. Sasikumar Alld. University Musclemas
and Strongman, Represented Alld. in the
inter-varsity weightlifting and district at the
State Weightlifting Championship.



SPORTS SECTION

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GENERAL CAPTAINS REPORT FOR THE SESSION 1977-78

We started off this year with a big bang at the Inter hyphen unit Swimming and water polo competitions. We were champions in both the events and also one of our students Mr. Francis Beling lifted the individual championship in the swimming events. Our captain for the year was Mr. Dipankar Mitra.

Mr. P. K. Mitra was the captain for Table Tennis this session. He took his team for the Inter-unit championship and returned with second place to their credit. He also entered the Gupta memorial T. T. championship but had to bow out in the semifinals. Mr. P. K. Mitra partnered for the doubles with Mr. M. K. Mukerjee for the Dr. Job memorial at Ewing Christian College. They were honoured with a second place. Mr. M. K. Mukerjee was the Institute opens champion.

Mr Ram Singh Football captain for the year took his team for the Jamuna old boys football tournament at Jamuna Christian Intermediate College. Our boys fought till the last minute and lost to the hosts in the finals. After this there was no tournament which our team could enter.

The traditional Sri Lanka trophy cricket match was played against Ewing Christian College as it is done every year. The Institute team retained the trophy under the captainship of Mr. Aziz. He also organised a match between the staff and the students of the Institute for the trophy donated by the International Youngs, which the students of the Institute lifted.

Mr. K. B. Muddappa, captain for Basketball organised the Hayes Memorial Basketball tournament. The trophy was lifted by H. Hall hostel beating the Sports Complex team. Our Institute team had to bow out in the first round. The Institute team also entered the Dr. Job memorial tournament conducted at the E. C. C. court. They reached the finals and lost to Halland Hall.

Mr. A. J. Sathianess captain of the Chess team entered the Job Memorial Chess Tournament and got third place. He also entered the Inter Unit championship and got fourth place in it. Mr. Praveen Dawar was the Institute Chess champion.

In the Tennis tournament conducted by Mr. Edward Rajkumar, open to all the staff and the students of the Institute, Mr. V. M. Arjun was the Champion.

The Hockey captain Mr. M. C. Pereira entered two teams in the Prof. Bose Memorial Hockey Tournament organised by E. C. C. The 'X' team had to bow out in the semi finals. The 'Y' team captained by Mr. S. B. Balakrishnan reached the finals and was unfortunate to lose in the tie breaker.

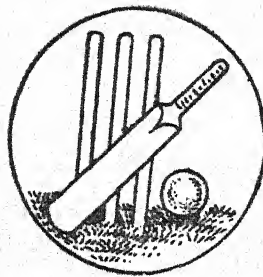
The Captain for Badminton Mr. K. K. Bhattacharya, took some pains and collected money from the staffs and students and installed permanent lighting for the out-door Badminton court and he also invited some of the well known Badminton stars of U. P. State to exhibit their talent to our folks. In the Inter Unit tournament, the Institute team reached the semi final stage and lost. Mr. Tufail Ahmed was the champion of the Institute opens.

The Athletics team captained by Mr. T. Jayaram were runners up in the Inter Unit Athletic championship, The colourful Inter house athletic championship was participated by all the houses with full enthusiasm. Many long standing records were shattered. The Blue Bulls walked away with the championship.

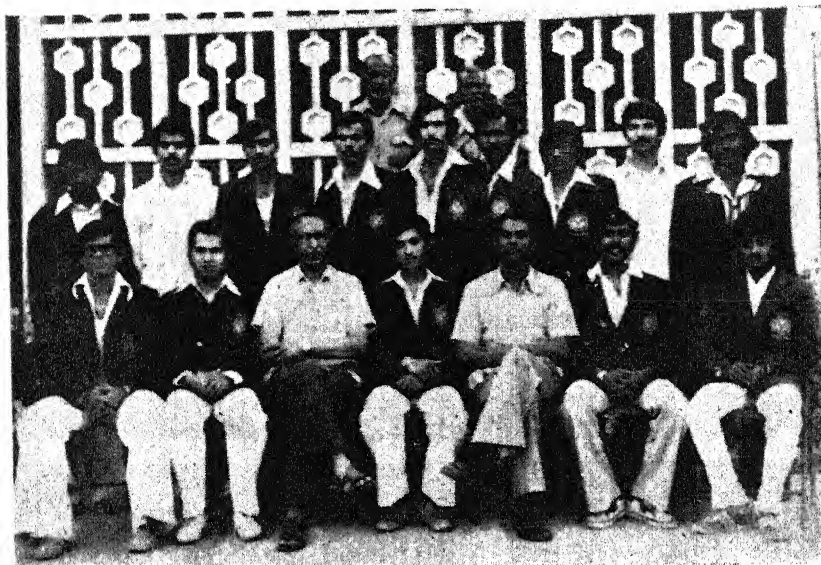
The Gymnastic team captained by Mr. P. S. Sasikumar bagged the weight lifting championship at the University. The results were as follows. Pin-weight, Mr. S.D. Sharma got second place. Bantom-weight, Mr. Arun kumar got second place. Feather-weight, Mr. P. S. Sasikumar, first place. Light-weight, Mr. Hansraj Singh got third place. Middle-weight Mr. S. K. Singh got first place. Our captain took part in several other championship held by the University and in the state championships, the results were as follows, power lifting he got first place and he was also declared Mr. Allahabad University strong man. In the body beauty competition he got first place and also got Mr. Allahabad University muscle-man title. He represented the university in the Inter university weight-lifting competition and got fifth place. He also represented in the U. P. State weight-lifting competition and got second place.

The Pink panthers walked away with the Inter House over all championship.

A. S. MUTHANNA
General Captain 77-78



CAPTAINS



1st row (L-R) M/s T. K. Mahapatra (Boxing); A.C. Lal (Cricket); L. Greenwold (Ph. Director); A.S. Muthanna (General Captain); P.K. Sur (Chairman, Ath. Committee); Edward Rajkumar (Lawn-Tennis); P. K. Mitra (T. Tennis)

Standing (L-R) M/s A. J. Sathianess (Chess); K.B. Mudappa (Basketball); T. Jayaram (Athletics); Mahak Singh (Kabaddi); K. K. Bhattacharya (Badminton); Ram Singh (Football); Y. I. Singh (Volley-ball); M. G. Pereira (Hockey); P. S. Sashikumar (Gymnasium);

2nd row (L-R) Mr. Md. Nazir and Sundar (Games Attendants)

SWIMMING TEAM

Winners of the Inter-unit Waterpolo and Swimming Competitions



Standing (L-R) Md. Basam, R. S. Duggal, Mr. Greenwold (Ph. Director) D. Mitra (Captain), M. N. Mukerjee, Francis Beling, Arvind Kumar

Sitting (L-R) F. Sagar, K. M. Singh, P. Kumar, S. J. Singh. *Tufail Ahmed.*

15

Aggies Cup of Sports and Games



16

IN THE CUP

George. P. J. just over the bar in the high jump, Mohan Thomas performing a stylish return in the Badminton tournament. Thakur about to release the put M. K. Mukerjee spins the ball back. T. Ahmad the mens singles Champion gives a hard smash. S. R. Daniel and V. M. Arjun a class doubles pair, J. P. Periera caught at a fantastic posture during the pole vault. J. P. Periera gliding over the bar in the high jump.

AT THE BASE

Rajesh Singh breasting the tape in the 100 m dash. The assembly of Athletes (Seems more refined) P. Sashikumar accepts the applause after he was named Muscle man and Strong man of Allahabad University. Behind him are Sharma, S. P. Singh, Hansraj and A. K. Singh members of the Institute weight-lifting contingent which won the inter-unit weight-lifting competition.

TABLE-TENNIS TEAM 1977-78

(Inter-unit Runners up)



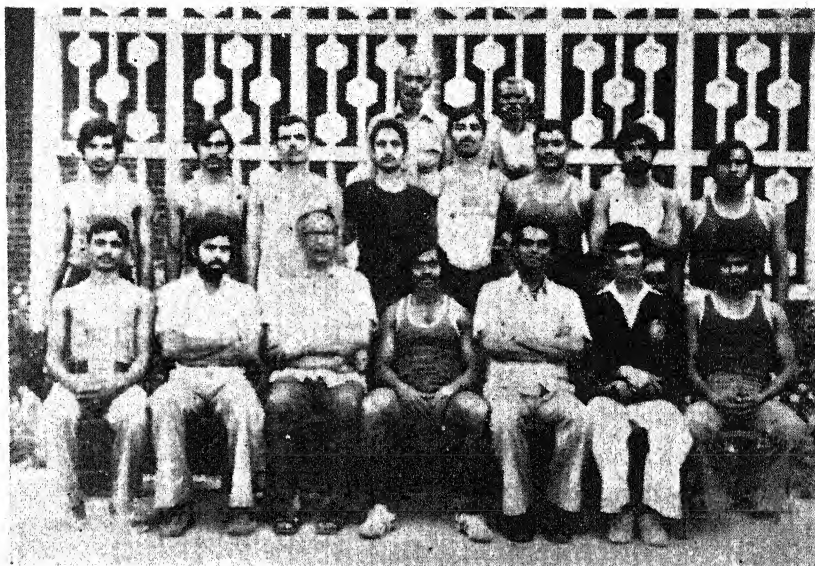
Squatting (L-R)

M/S M. K. Mukherjee, P. K. Mittra (Captain) V. M. Arjun and S. R. Daniel

Standing (L-R)

M/S Philip Jacob (Member, Ath. Comm.), P. K. Sur (Chairman, Ath. Comm.)
L. Greenwold (Physical Director)

GYM TEAM 17



Sitting (L-R)

J. P. N. Pandey, Mr. P. Jacob, Mr. L. Greenwold (Ph. Director) P. Sashikumar (Captain), Prof. P. K. Sur (Chairman Ath. Comm.) A. S. Muthanna (Gen Capt.), Sharma.

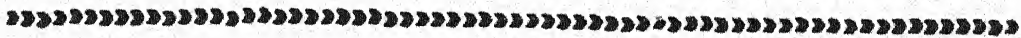
Standing (L-R) 1st row—U. S. Shahi, Arun kumar, M. Singh, S.P. Singh, S. K. Singh, K. S. Thakur, K. P. S. Tomar, Hemraj.

Standing (L-R) 2nd row.—Md. Nazir, Sundar

ATHLETIC TEAM



Sitting(L-R)—M/s M. Singh, P. Jacob, (Member, Ath Comm.) Mr. M. Greenwold (Ph. Director) T. Jayaram (Captian), P. K. Sur (Chairman ath. comm) A. S. Muthanna (Gen. Capt.), J. P. Periera, Standing 1st row (L-R)—Ms A. Frank, C. J. Mills, Rajesh Singh, S. Dixit, S. V. Paul, 2nd row (L-R)—M/s Md. Nazir and Sundar (Games Attendent)



CAMPUS TIT-BITS



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EPHEMERAL EFFERVESENCE AT SUNSET



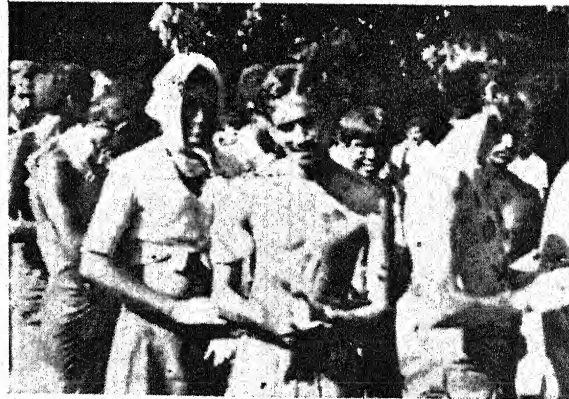
Hail the king ! (of course freshie)



'The Freshie Queen' of 77-78

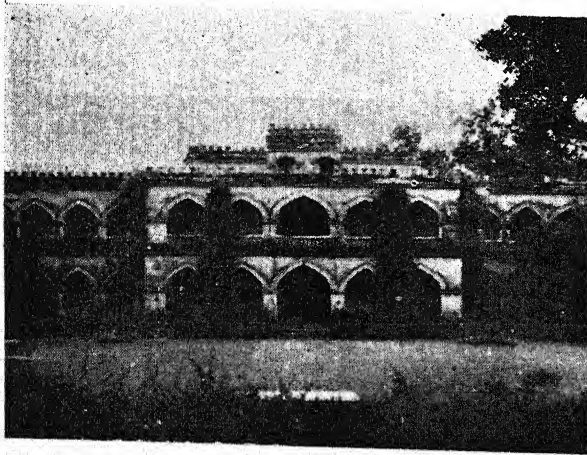


Aren't we looking cute ?

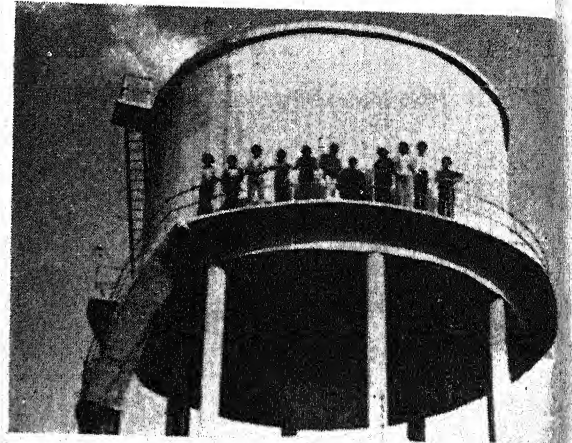


----- and smart ?

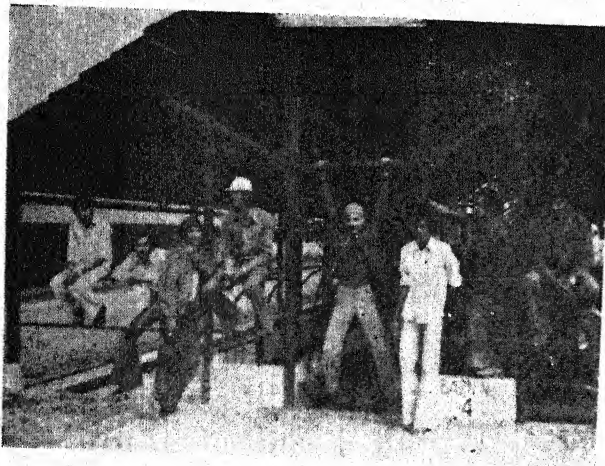
AROUND THE CAMPUS



The Unforgettable Fortress



Heights make 'em dizzy'

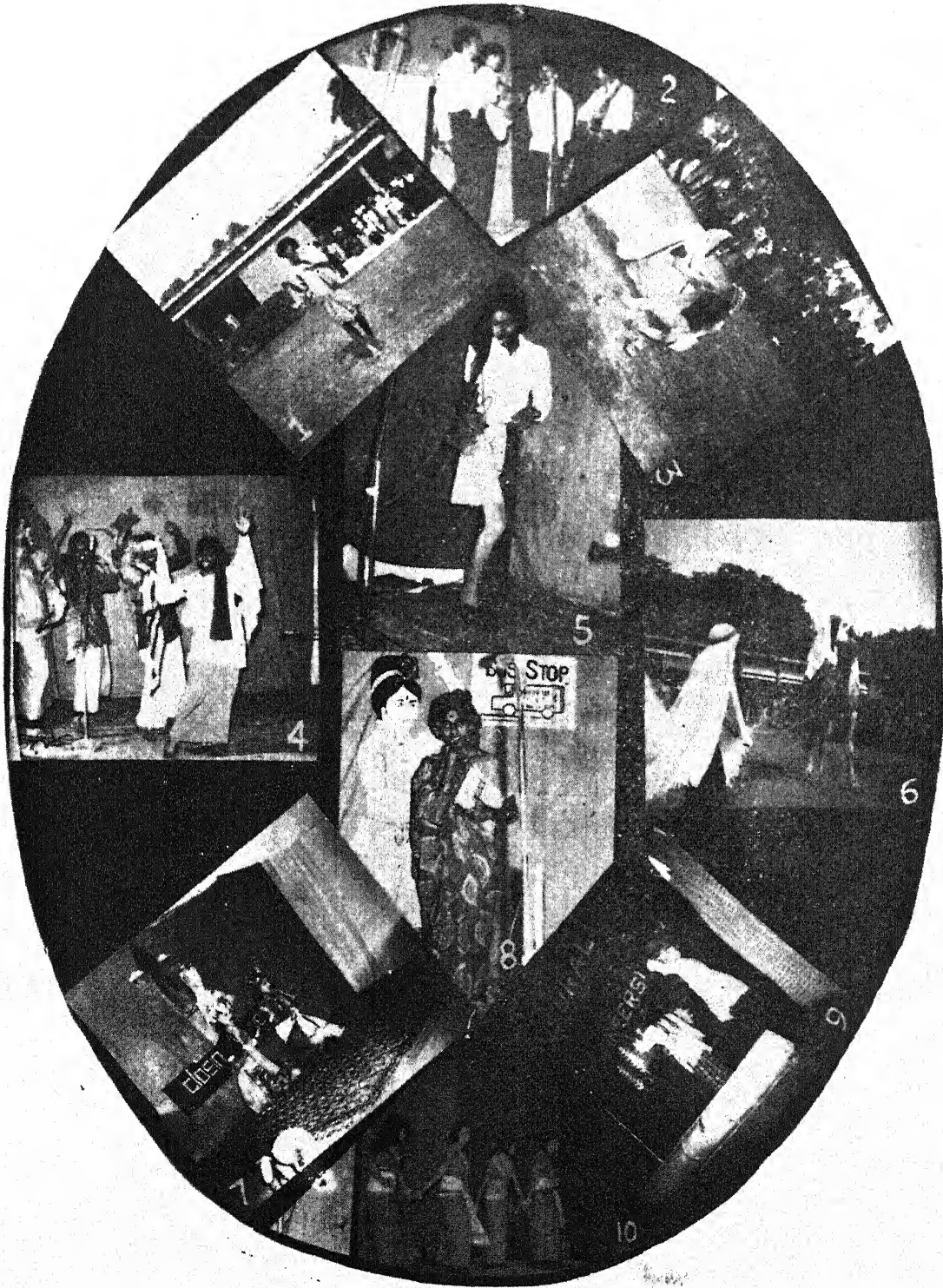


Hey! Who let these animals loose?



'Rolling Stones' gathers no moss.

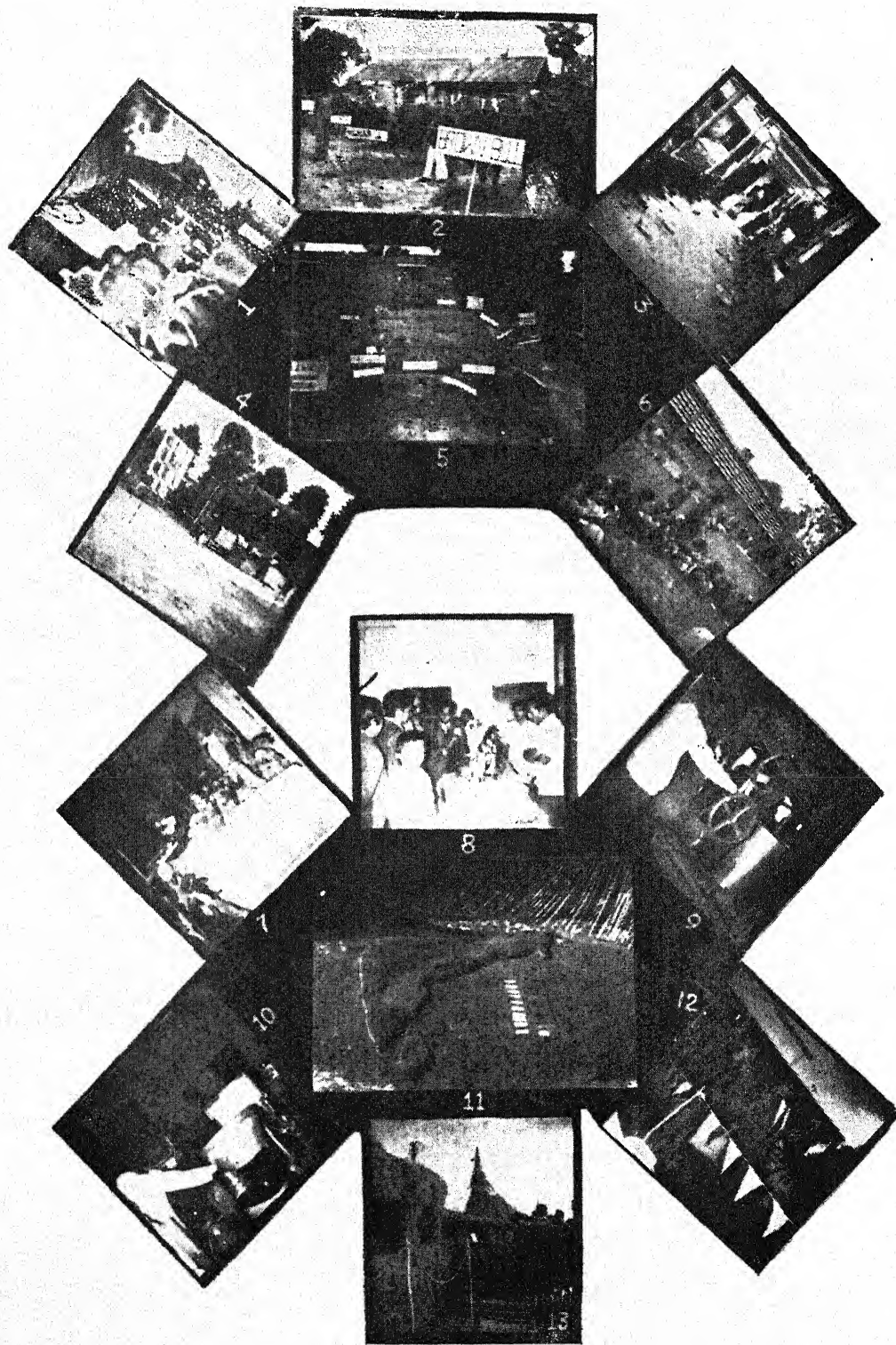
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T A L E N T S



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Farmer's Fair

Feb. 2, 3 & 4, 1978



WRITE UP FOR THE TALENTS PHOTOGRAPH

- (1) I am telling you, I am walking straight.
- (2) We are trying to harmonise.
- (3) Baby! why don't you have your milk?
- (4) The Institute ballad dancers residing in the HED hostel.
- (5) Alex seems to be going through an identity crisis.
- (6) The sixth sheikh of the sheikhdom who came in on the Camel.
- (7) A nice way to close the session-with a bow.
- (8) Hey ! who's this in the bus stop ? (Jagan)
- (9) What are your wares dear man ?
- (10) Ring-a-ring-roses !



FARMERS FAIR

1. The Div. Commissioner. Mr. S. S. Bissen who was the chief guest at the chemistry department.
2. The Brown bulls and Brown Sindhi cows on display at the A. H. department.
3. Rural women at a grain picking competition.
4. The Solar energy unit at the Ag. Engineering dept.
5. Model of terrace farming.
6. Rural women in a stitching competition.
7. Flower arrangement for different moods in the Hom. Eco. dept.
8. The chief guest hearing the explanation given to him by Dr. J. C. Edwards in the Biology dept.
9. Mr. P. C. Jaiswal explaining the mechanical analyser to the chief guest in the Agro. dept.
10. The chief guest at the D. T. dept.
11. The Soil map of India at the Agro. dept.
12. The chief guest with Mrs. Chitamber at the FCWTC stall.
13. 'The hut'—A feature of the Plantation crop section of the Agro dept.

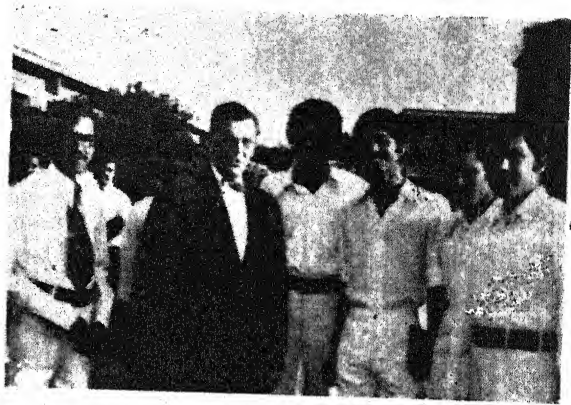


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Founder's Day---Cum- PHOTOGRAPH A



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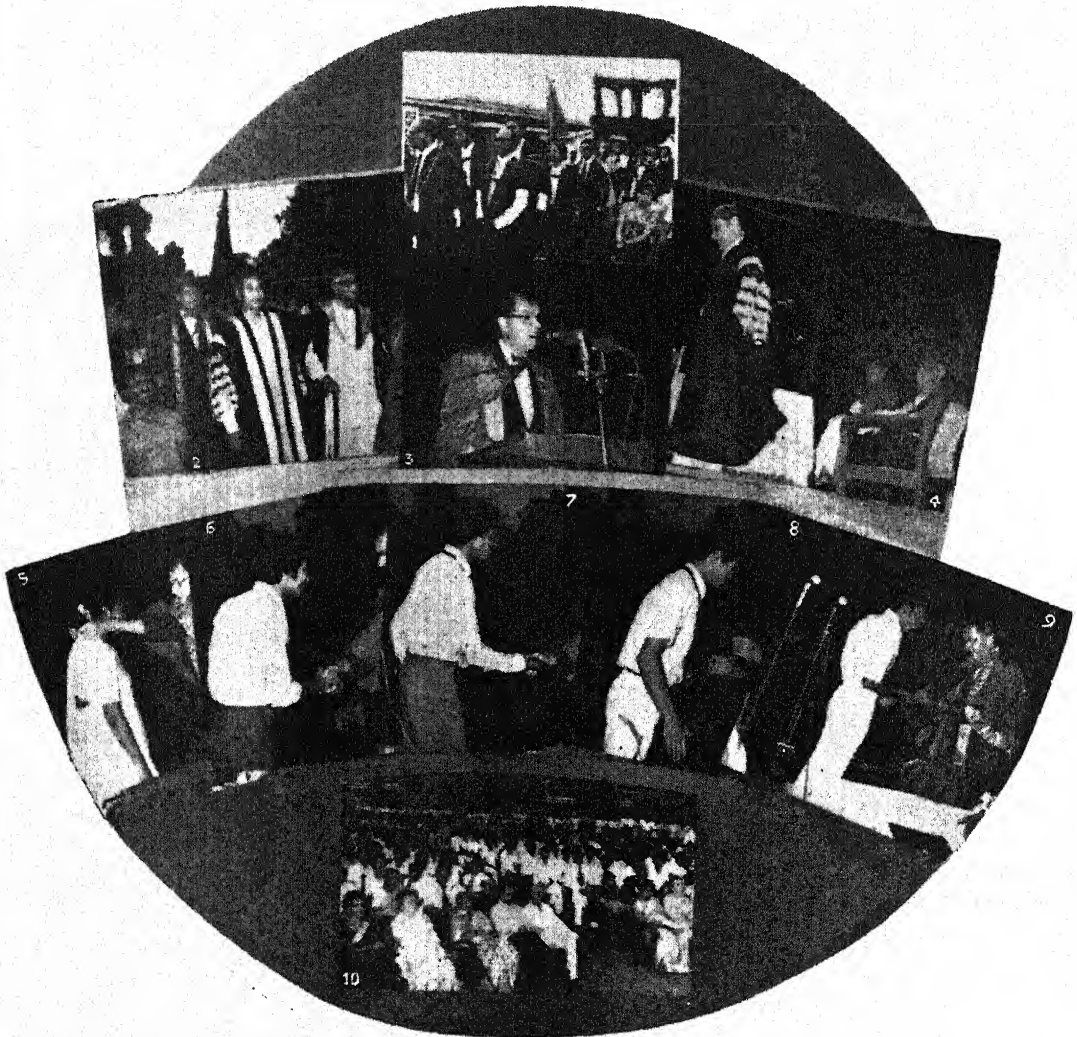


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Valedictory Function

PHOTOGRAPH B



FOUNDER'S DAY-CUM- Valedictory Function Held on March 29, 1978 IN THE PHOTOGRAPH

PHOTOGRAPH A

1. Mrs and Dr. Robert F. Goheen being led by Dr. T. V. Rao after the traditional welcome ceremony.
2. Dr. Goheen with some of the outgoing students
3. Mrs Lomperis greeting the ambassador.
4. Welcoming Squad posing for the camera,
5. Dr. Robert F. Goheen passing through the last lap of the welcome arch made by Institute girls.

PHOTOGRAPH B

1. Some of our staffs entering in a procession
2. The last two pairs in the procession :-

Dr. P. D. Hajela (Vice-Chancellor Allahabad University), Dr. G. M. Chatterjee (Chairman, Board of Directors AAI), Dr. R. F. Goheen (His excellency the ambassador of U.S.A. to India), Dr. T. V. Rao (Offg. Principal AAI)

3. His excellency, Dr. Robert. F. Goheen delivering his message.
4. Dr. P. D. Hajela giving his address.
5. Ms. E. Nagajyoti honoured by Dr. Goheen as the best girl student.
6. Mr. R. V. Pillai - Best agricultural engineer.
7. Mr. C. J. Mills - Sportsman of the year.
8. Mr. F. Sagar - Best agricultural student.
9. Mr. M. Das - Warner Memorial Gold medalist.
10. A section of the distinguished guests, outgoing students and the audience during the function.



A WRITE UP ON THE FOUNDER'S DAY CUM VALEDICTORY FUNCTION

The Founders Day and the Valedictory Function was held together this year on March 29th 1978. We were highly honoured to have Dr. ROBERT. F. GOHEEN His excellency the ambassador of USA to India as our chief guest. The ambassador also has personal ties with our Institute in that he is the nephew of Dr. John. L. Goheen who was the second Principal of our Institute after Dr. Sam Higginbottom. Therefore the celebration of Founders' Day had a special significance for Aggies this year.

Dr. P. D. Hajela, Vice-Chancellor of Allahabad University also was present with us during the function. Many other dignitaries including Dr. C. M. Chatterjee, Chairman Board of Directors of the Institute was also present. Presence of such dignitaries gave an air of a convocation which was suitably accompanied by the staff members of the Institute coming in a traditional procession attired in customary gowns reminiscing the convocation held in the University of Allahabad. This day offered a closer substitute for University convocation which most of the Aggies cherish, the only difference being that here outgoing Aggies were being presented for a degree whereas in a convocation degrees or diplomas are presented to successful candidates.

The programme included address's given by Dr. C. M. Chatterjee, Dr. P. D. Hajela Dr. T. V. Rao, and his excellency Dr. R. F. Goheen. This was followed by the distribution of prizes to various students shown in the photograph. The programme ended with some entertainment.





Society Reports & Memorium





Society Reports & Memorium



ANNUAL REPORT OF AG. ENGG. SOCIETY 77-78

It gives me pleasure to submit the annual report of the Agricultural Engineering Society for the session 1977-78. The executives were sworn in on March 23rd 1977. The very same day the society under the executive committee gave a farewell to the outgoing students of this Institute. Dr. T. P. Ojha, Director Rice Processing Centre Kharagpur was the chief guest.

This year the executive resolved to celebrate Engineer's day in a more decent and delightful way. So, as per resolution we celebrated the Engineer's day on 15th December with a whole day programme. The highlight of the celebration was a cricket match, between Engg. staff & Engg. students. It was a thrilling and entertaining game. Both sides fared well and the staff won the match. Mr. S.C. Sharma, Mr. A.R. Dayal and Mr. C.J. Mills (B.Sc. Ag. Engg. III) were given prizes for best batting, best bowling and best all rounder respectively. In the afternoon the general knowledge and trolley reversing contest were conducted. The results are as follows :

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

1st	—	Mr. Bhaskar Mukherjee	—	B. Sc. Ag. III
IInd	—	Mr. Abel Immaraj	—	B. Sc. Ag. Engg. II
IIIrd	—	Mr. Ram Karan & Mr. G. Jude	—	B. Sc. Ag. Engg. IV B. Sc. Ag. III

TROLLEY REVERSING

Ist	—	Mr. A. S. Muthanna	—	M. Sc. Ag. Prev.
IInd	—	Mr. R. Vyravipillai	—	B. Sc. Ag. Engg. IV
IIIrd	—	Mr. J. P. Perira	—	M. Sc. Ag. Prev.

The days activities came to an end with an entertainment programme in which many of the talented students and some guest artists from outside took part. Mr. H. N. Agarwal, the Administrator Nagar Mahapalika Allahabad was the chief guest on this occasion.

A notable activity of the society this year has been in procuring recognition for the Ag. Engg. course offered at the Institute by the Institution of Engineers.

A general body meeting held on 25-1-78 resolved to forward to the Principal seven

points for the improvement of the Ag. Engg. course. I hope the incoming executive will pursue the same.

During the farmer's fair the society organised trolley backing and implement hitching contest. A joy ride on tractor for children was also arranged.

Conscientious efforts of the executive saw the publication of the annual issue of "Agricultural Engineer" in early January 1978.

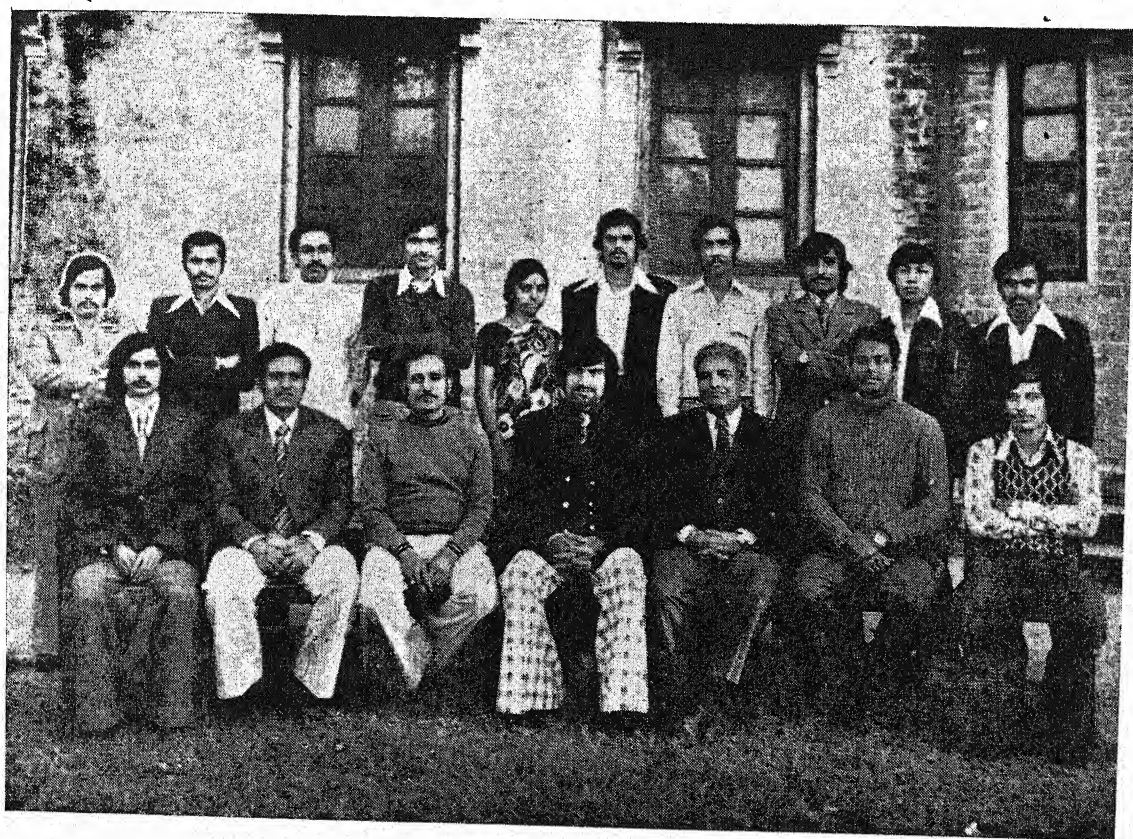
I wish to express my sincere thanks to our patron Mr. S. J. Singh and Staff Advisor Mr. P. K. Sur for their timely help and guidance. At the same time my best wishes go to the incoming executive members.

B. S. SINGH
President.



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Executive & Editorial Board of Agricultural Engineering Society 1977-78



Sitting (L-R)

M/s Amarendra Kumar (Secretary cum treasurer), S. V. Dwyer (Staff Business Member), N. N. Sirothia (Staff Editor), B. S. Singh (President), S. J. Singh (Patron), P. K. Sur (Staff Advisor), U. S. Sahi (Vice President)

Standing

Mr. S. K. Agarwal (Business Manager), Mr. J. L. Roy (Class Rep), Mr. John Thomas (Class Rep), Mr. K. P. Tiwari. (Editor) Ms. Sosa John, (Lady rep) Mr. Rajesh Singh (Member - at - large), Mr. Aum Sharma (Class Rep), Mr. Purshottam Singh (Class Rep), Mr. K. M. Singh (Class Rep), Mr. Jobi V. Paul. (Class Rep)

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Extension Education Society Executive Body 1977-78



Sitting (L-R)

Ms. Shalita Chitambar (Member-at-large), Dr. T. P. Singh (Staff Advisor), Mr. P. M. Khan (President) Mr. P. R. Rao (Secretary), Mr. Bharat Bhusan (Vice President)

Standing (L-R)

Mr. T. R. Nikam (Member-at-large), Mr. K. K. Swami (Treasurer) Ms. D. Samrajyam, (Lady Rep.) Ms. Sheila Jude (Lady Rep.), Ms. June (Joint Secretary), Mr. S. P. Pandey (Member-at-large) Mr. S. K. Singh (Member-at-large)

EXTENSION EDUCATION SOCIETY
Allahabad Agricultural Institute
ANNUAL REPORT

The Society was formed with 85 members in the current session with the following executives.

Staff advisor-	Dr. T. P. Singh
President:	Mr. P. N. Khan , M. Sc. Ag. Ext. (final)
Vice-President :	Mr. Bharat Bhusan, M. Sc. Ag. Ext. Previous
Secretary :	Mr. P. R. Rao, B. Sc. Ag. Final
Joint Secretary :	Miss. D. June Marak, Inter. Ag. Pt. I
Treasurer :	Mr. K. K. Swami, M. Sc, Ag. Ext. Final
Members-at-large	1. Mr. T. R. Nikam, M. Sc. Ag. Ext. Previous
	2. Mr. S. K. Singh, B. Sc. Ag. Pt. II
	3. Mr. S. P. Pande, I. D. D. , I yr.
	4. Miss. Shalita Chitambar, B. Sc. Home Econ .Pt. I
Lady representative :	1. Miss Sheela Jude, Inter Home Sc. Pt. I
	2. Miss D. Samrajyam, B. Sc. Ag. Pt. I

The inaugural function of the society was held on 17th Dec. 1977. Dr. Durganand Sinha Ex. Dean of the Arts faculty, University of Allahabad was the chief guest.

We planned a number of activities which we could not carry out due to interruption during the academic year, However, with the cooperation of neighbours we plan to put in new life and vigour in the activities of the society during the coming year.

We sincerely express our thanks to the members of the society who gave their full support and cooperation. Most specially we are thankful to Dr. T. P. Singh, Staff advisor for his valuable guidance.

P. R. RAO

Secretary

ANNUAL REPORT-1977-78

SOCIETY OF HORTICULTURE

The Society of Horticulture had 230 members in the current year. The inaugural function of the Society was held on November 27, 1977. The following were the main activities of the Society.

- (1) Bougainvillea and Citrus show on December 17, 1977. Forty different varieties of citrus was the centre of attraction.
- (2) The Society organised a picnic to the Sirsi falls on January 26, 1978. All the teaching staff of the Department of Horticulture and members of the Society were present.
- (3) The Annual flower and vegetable show was organised on February 18, 1978. Many flowers of different varieties including Roses, Dahlia and winter annuals were displayed. Many varieties of vegetables like Tomato, Brinjal, Cabbage, Carrot etc. were also included.
- (4) Prize distribution function of annual flower and vegetable show was held on March 22, 1978.
- (5) Activities of the Society for the session ended with a lecture on Mango on April 20, 1978 by Dr. S. R. Singh, Prof. of Horticulture, G.B. Pant University of Agriculture and Technology, Pantnagar.

In conclusion I wish to express my sincere thanks to Dr. Gauri Shanker, Patron and Mr. P. Joshua, Staff Advisor, for their valuable advice and help at every step. I am also thankful to J. P. Singh, D. B. Singh and subordinate staff of the Department of Horticulture for their cooperation and help. I am grateful to the members of the Executive Committee and all those individuals who helped us from time to time in various ways. M. Sc. Horticulture previous and final students who in spite of their busy schedule were always very cooperative and helpful in all the activities of the society deserve special thanks.

I wish to express my sincere thanks to all those who generously donated for the purchase of prizes for the flower show.

T. N. PANDEY

Secretary



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Society of Horticulture

1977-78



Sitting (L-R)

Mr. P. Joshua (Staff Advisor); Dr. G. Shankar (Patron); Mr. R. K. Singh (President);
Mr. Ravi, R. Kumar (Vice-president)

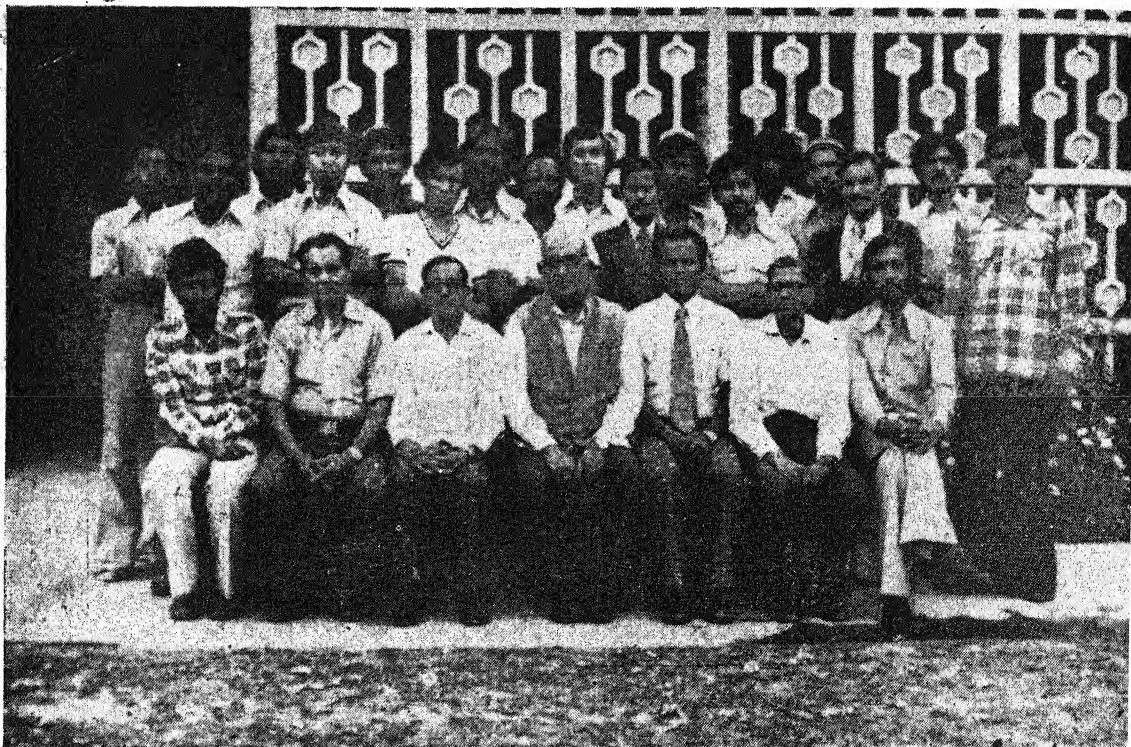
Standing (L-R)

Ms. A. M. Varghese (Lady Rep.); Mr. B. K. Singh (Business Manager); Mr. P. G.
Chaudhry (Member-at-large) Mr. S. N. Thakur (Joint Secy cum Treasurer); Mr. T. N.
Pandey (Secy); Ms. T. M. B. Lynser (Lady Rep.)

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HOSTEL EXECUTIVES

1977-78



Sitting (L-R)

M/s T. Ravindran, A. G. Broadway, M. L. Vershney, O. P. Agarwala (Warden),
D. B Singh, I. N. Mathur, Aum Sharma.

Standing (L-R)

S. G. Kuruvilla, K. A. Karunakaran, Anil Frank, K. M. Singh, R. Banerjee, P. S.
Lyngdoh, M. S. Yesudian, N. Ratna Sabapathy, F. J. Beling, A. K. Jaiswal, S. Ghosh,
G. S. Kalha, G. J. Mills, K. P. Kakshudu, G. P. Pandey, A. Agarwal, M. K. Reddy

THE ALAGIN INTERNATIONAL CLUB ANNUAL REPORT 1977-1978

The present executive consisting of :

President Mr. C. J. Mills (Sri Lanka)
Vice President . . . Miss Nagajyoti (India)
Secretary Mr. N. Ratna Sabapathy (Malaysia)
Treasurer Mr. John Vimal Kumar (Malaysia)

took over from the outgoing executive on 11th April 1977. The executive had their own pride in announcing that the programme organised were of the old recipe, but with additional ingredients added to give a new taste.

The Alagin International Club is having a strength of 162 members representing India, Sri Lanka Malaysia, Nepal, Sikkim, Mizoram, Kenya, Palestine, Tanzania, U. S. A. and Japan. These ambassadors shared their background with each other in several ways to foster better understanding.

Due to unavoidable circumstances the inaugural function which was scheduled to be held on 15th September 1977 was indefinitely postponed. Resuming classes, the executives met once again alongwith the advisory committee to draw out the programme.

The usual tradition of the inaugural function held together with the India Independence Day Celebration was altered due to unavoidable circumstances. Instead, to add to the history of the Club, the inaugural, was held to commemorate the Deepavali Celebration, on Tuesday, 8th November, 1977, at the Student Centre. The Hindu members generously presented a huge Deepavali Cake. Costume parade, from various Indian States and Countries was a special event. The highlight of the programme was the Deepavali, Fireworks which marked the evening a success.

On the 17th December 1977, the Club organised the Christmas Social get-together in order to capture the spirit of the Christmas Season. This was entirely a modified programme whereby every member had the chance to participate in all the events. The 'Bad Medicine' was there to keep everyone to 'Rock and Roll' on the floor, thus closing the event for the evening.

As it has been the tradition of the Club, once again on 21st January 1978, the club organised the Talent Contest (Talent-Nite). Along with the usual contests, this year cooking competition added an additional pride to the club. Certificates and Prizes were awarded to victorious competitors, by Mrs. T. Chitambar. The best cook was Miss N. Jothi Malar from Malaysia. The Solo Winner was Mr. C. Jude from Andhra Pradesh while Mr. Alex P. John from Kerala won the Fancy Dress Competition. The last but the main event was the "Grand

International Dinner" held on 18th February 1978. This was the function that hoisted the pride of the Club. 14 assorted dishes from various countries and states were served, including the punch as a toast and the Cocoa Drink served at the end. Mr. P. K. Sundarajan, who prepared the Tamil Nadu Vegetable Briyani was the one who won the praise from all sections. Mr. Ajoy Gupta and party entertained with songs and music during the dinner. Souvenirs were only given to the outgoing members as funds was limited. To add to the history of the Club, Alagin Monogram was given to the Executives for the first time.

Apart from the main programme, the executives arranged a Benevolent Scheme. As a first target about 25 members visited the Naini Leprosy Hospital and Homes, on 31st January 1978. Songs, Fancy Dress and skits were the items included in entertaining the patients and the staff of the hospital. Old clothes worth nearly Rs. 1,000/- were given and in cash the club donated Rs. 53/-. This was also the first move of the Club into Benevolent Activities.

On behalf of the Club, on 15th September 1977, the President and the Secretary attended the World Understanding Week organised by the Rotary Club of Allahabad East. By this the Club had its publicity to the Rotarians who were keen in knowing more about our International Club.

The various activities mentioned, gives additional pride to the Student Ambassadors drawn from various countries with different cultural and social backgrounds having been able to achieve and exchange the understanding and co-operation with the students of this country.

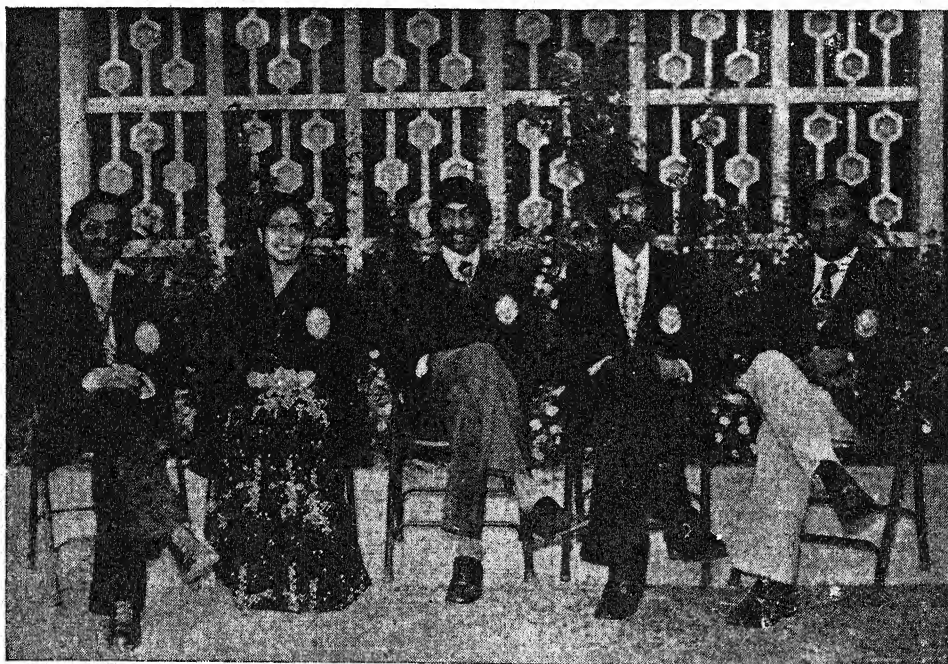
In conclusion the Executives like to express their gratefulness and appreciation to all its enthusiastic members who helped in carving a new image and made the year a success. A special vote of thanks to Dr. T. Vishwas Rao who guided us and helped in all our undertakings. Our sincere thanks also goes to the many sectors of the Institute who had generously extended in facilitating whatever they could to ensure success of all the functions organised.

We are happy to have been able to live to the prestige and honour of giving the best to our members. We wish all the best for the outgoing members and also to the incoming Executives.

N. RATNA SABAPATHY
Secretary.



Executives of the Alagin International Club



(L-R)

Mr. Ratna Sabhapathy (Malaysia) Secretary, Ms. E. Nagajyoti (India) Vice President
Mr. C. J. Mills (Sri Lanka) President, John. V. Kumar (Malaysia) Treasurer,
Dr. T. V. Rao (Staff Advisor)

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HOME ECONOMICS CLUB EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE 1977-78



(L-R)

Ms. E. Nagajyoti (Secy); Ms. Vinita Shand (Member-at-large), Ms. Jothi Malar (Vice President); Ms. P. Sagar (Staff-Advisor); Ms. P. Pereira (President); Ms. Manoj Kumari (Jt. Secy.) and Ms. Sandhya Butt (Treasurer)

REPORT OF THE HOME ECONOMIC CLUB 1977-78

This year the Home Economic's Club had about 90 members most of the students studying agriculture also, showed their enthusiasm in the various activities of the club.

The Executive Committee consists of :

President : Prema Pereira
Secretary : E. Naga Jyoti
Treasurer : Sandhya Butt

Vice President : Jothi Malar
Joint Secretary : Manoj Kumari
Member at Large : Vinita Shand

Staff Advisor Mrs. P. Sagar

This year due to some unavoidable circumstances the Club started its activities rather late in the year. The inaugural function was held on Saturday 5th November 1977. The function was held in the lawn under the starlit November skies. This year instead of a cultural programme we had a number of games so that everybody could take an active part in the function.

After the inauguration, the executive members held a few executive meetings at Mr. Sagar's house to chalk out the year programme.

Before the Club could go further with its planned activities, we had the first general body meeting on 19th November 1977. At this meeting a slight ammendment was made in the constitution as follows :

Those members who have a degree or diploma in the field of Home Science or Home Economics can be the staff advisor of the Club. She need not be a staff member of the Institute. At the same meeting, Mrs. Sagar gave a demonstration on how to use the various knitting and sewing equipment. Later on, a snack stall was put up during the annual sports of the Institute. The profit from this stall and the money got from the cake raffle held during the farmer's fair amounted to about Rs. 225/-. The money got from lending out crockeries and curtains for the various societies amounted to Rs. 60/-. All this money was used to buy some crockery for the Club.

On the 7th of February 1978 the Club had organised a Competition Day. The competition were in cooking, sktching, stiching, knitting, drawing for children, flower arrangements etc. The prize distribution for the winners was held at the closing function of the Club.

Later, in the same month, on February 25th Mrs. T. Chitambar gave a demonstration in Flower Arrangement. Many Agriculture student members also took a keen interest in the art of arranging flowers.

The election for the office bearers for the year 1978-79 was held at a general body meeting on

Monday, March 13th 1978. The closing function of the Club was held on 18th March 1978. At this function, the Office bearers for the session 1978-79 were installed.

The entertainment programme consisted of dances from Manipur, Ceylone, Kerala etc. This was followed by a dinner, prize distribution for winners of the various competitions held earlier and reading of titles for the outgoing students.

On behalf of the Executive Committee, firstly I would like to thank Mrs. Sagar, our Staff Advisor for her help and guidance throughout the year secondly all the members and non members who helped us during the various functions.

We wish the new Executive every success in whatever they undertake to do.

E. NAGA JYOTI

Secretary Home Economics Club

B. Sc. H. Ec. (Final)



ANNUAL REPORT OF ANIMAL HUSBANDRY AND DAIRY TECHNOLOGY SOCIETY

A. H. & D. T. Society plays an important role in holding General Knowledge Competitions, Cattle Judging Contests, Educational Tours, Essay Competitions and Educational Film Shows for giving current knowledge of the subject.

Dr. T. Vishwas Rao was the Staff Advisor. The executive members were elected by the members of the Society during this session. There were 210 members.

The A. H. & D. T. Society went off with a grand start by the inaugural function on 19th November 1977. Dy. Development Commissioner, Allahabad Region was the Chief Guest.

The Society had a programme of Australian Film Show on 16th March, 1978 arranged through the AUSTRALIAN HIGH COMMISSION, NEW DELHI.

Essay competition and General Knowledge competitions were also arranged by the Society and winners were awarded.

The Society had ambitious programmes for the year, but due to scarcity of funds certain ideas had to be shelved.

On behalf of the Executive Committee of A. H. & D. Tech. Society, I express my utmost gratitude and thanks to our Staff Advisor, Dr. T. Vishwas Rao for his keen interest, help and guidance which he gave to us throughout the year. The Executive Committee is also grateful to all the members for their cooperation in making all the programmes of the Society a success.

My best wishes to all the incoming members of the Executive Committee.

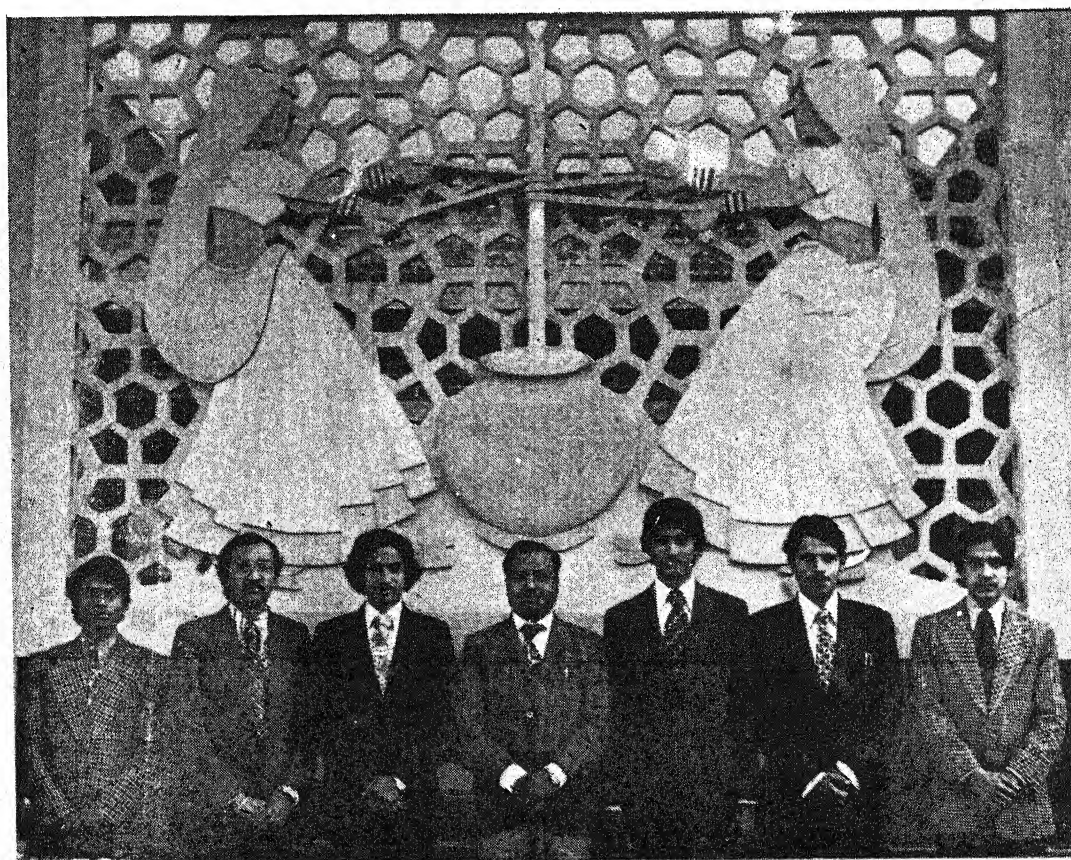
(UPENDRA UPADHYAYA)

Secretary.

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Animal Husbandry And Dairy Technology Society

AAI 1977-78



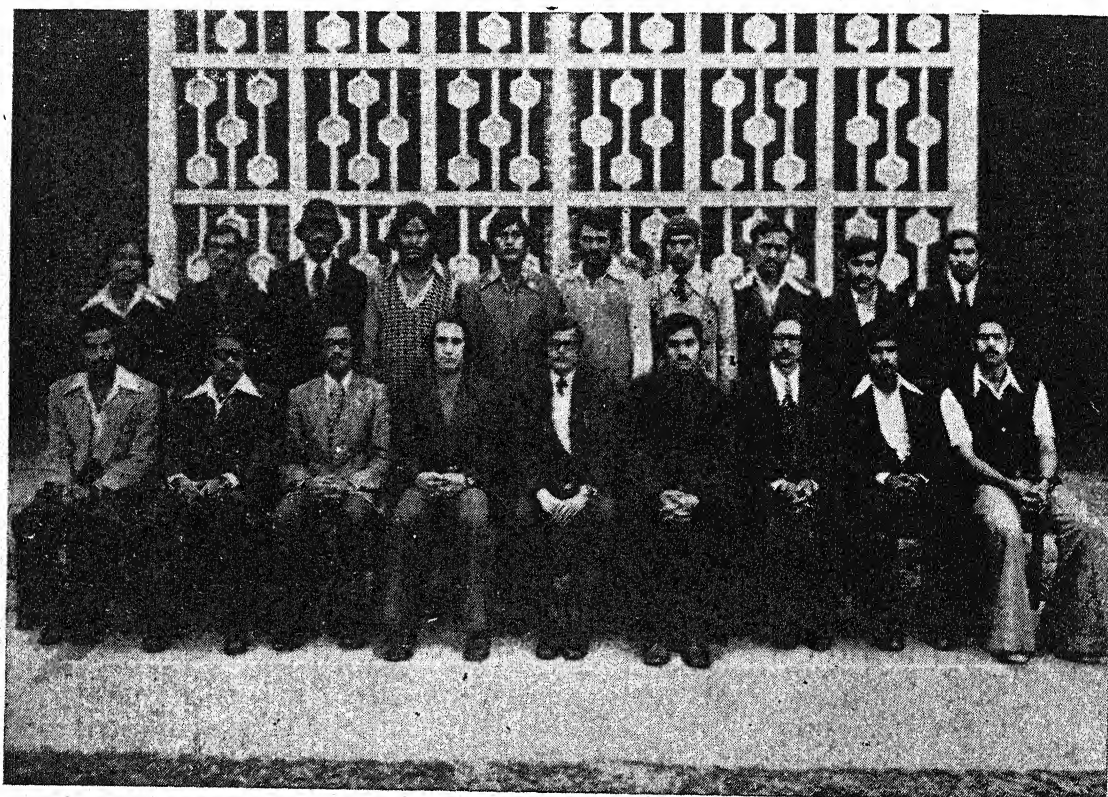
(L-R)

Mr. A. K. Khare (Member - at - large), Mr. U. Upadhyaya (Secretary), Mr. G. C. Misra (President), Dr. T. V. Rao (Staff Advisor), Mr. O. P. Juyal (Vice-President), Mr. M. Kishore (Treasurer), Mr. N. K. Agarwal (Member-at-large)

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Bazm-E-Adab Executive

AAI ALLAHABAD 1977-78



Sitting (L-R)

M. Daud (Asstt. Secretary), M. Eqbal (Treasurer), M. Gufran (Vice President), G. R. Sheikh (President), Dr. K. K. Srivastav (Staff Advisor), Shafaat Ahmad (Gen. Secretary), Ashok Bami (J. Secretary), M. Aleen (Joint Secretary), D. K. Dhar (Asstt. Secretary)

Standing (L-R)

P. G. Chowdhry, G. Mustafa, Aman Ullah, M. Saleem, Y. K. Dubey, Y. Mahto, Maqsood Ahmad, R. B. Lal, S. N. Misra, M. Shahid.

ANNUAL REPORT OF BAZM-E-ADAB 1977-78

It was the kind cooperation of our Principal Dr. J. B. Chitambar to allow Bazm-e-adab to function again after about four years.

The executive body was formed in a general body meeting on 18th November 1977 as follows :

Staff Advisor	—	Dr. K.K. Srivastava
President	—	Ghulam Rasool Sheikh
Vice-President	—	Mohd. Gufran
Gen. Secretary	—	Shafaat Ahmad
Joint Secretaries	—	Ashok Bami; Miss Ruksana P. M. Aleem Kidwai
Asstt. Secretaries	—	Mohd. Daud; D. K. Dhar
Publicity Secretary	—	M. W. U. Khan
Treasurer	—	M. Iqbal Ahmad

Besides, the executive body, class representatives and Co-opted members were also elected.

The society was inaugurated on 3rd December 1977, with a "Kawali ki Sham" having Mr. R. R. Agarwal (Ex-advocate General) as Chief guest. On the inaugural a small type of 'Mushaira' was held in which certain students and staff members participated.

Bazm-e-adab presented its second function on 25th January 1978 on the occasion of the 'Republic day of India' and it was named as 'Sham-e-Terranum'. On this occasion. Bazm-e-adab honoured one of the artists, Miss Shumpa Munshi, with a gift for her good performance.

Besides, Bazm-e-adab conducted an Essay, General Knowledge contest, and the following students were chosen as the best in order of merit :

1. Mr. Deepak Madhoke, M. Sc. Biochem. (F)
2. Mr. C. Gopinath, M. Sc. Biochem. (F)
3. Mr. Naveen K. Reddy, M. Sc. Biochem. (F)

In conclusion I on behalf of the executive committee of Bazm-e-adab, A. A. I., take this opportunity to express my heartfelt gratitude to our staff advisor Dr. K. K. Srivastava for his keen interest, help and guidance which he gave us throughout the year. I also thank our patrons, particularly Mr. Zafar Naim for his kind help. I also thank all my friends who did their best to make all the functions a grand success.

Lastly I also thank Mrs. A. Khan, Mrs. K. K. Srivastava, and Mr. M. Sidiqqe (F/o Mr. Gufran) for the encouragement given to the executive.

ASHOK BAMII
Secretary

राष्ट्रीय सेवा योजना १९७७-७८

सत्र के प्रारम्भ में राष्ट्रीय सेवा योजना इलाहाबाद एग्रीकल्चरल इन्स्टीट्यूट के तरुणों ने नारीवारी के समीप मवैया कला ग्राम में एक दस दिवसीय शिविर का आयोजन किया। इस शिविर में तरुणों में प्राथमिक पाठशाला के निर्माण में सक्रिय योगदान दिया। साथ ही मुख्य मार्ग से ग्राम को जोड़ने वाली सड़क पर मिट्टी फेंकने तथा सड़क को ऊँचा करने का कार्य अपने हाथ में लिया। पाठशाला प्राङ्गण के ढाक के पेड़ों की कटाई की। तरुण ने शिविर काल में समीपस्था ग्रामों के आर्थिक सामाजिक सर्वेक्षण किये। इस सत्र में छात्रों ने चाका ब्लाक के समीप स्थित डुभाँव गाँव को अपनाकर ग्रामीण उत्थान के अनेक महत्वपूर्ण कार्य किये। गांवों को जोड़ने वाले सम्पर्क मार्ग पर कार्य के अतिरिक्त नालियों के निर्माण एवं स्वच्छता अभियान पर विशेष बल दिया। चाका ब्लाक के परिसर में अधिकारियों एवं कर्मियों के आवास तक जाने वाले सम्पर्क मार्ग पर भी इन तरुणों ने श्रमदान किया। छात्राओं ने गृह विज्ञान परिसर की सफाई एवं विभाग की फुलवाड़ी में क्यारियों के निर्माण तथा सब्जी उत्पादन में योगदान प्रदत्त किया।

डॉ० जे० वी० चिताम्बर प्राचार्य इलाहाबाद एग्रीकल्चरल इन्स्टीट्यूट ने राष्ट्रीय सेवायोजना द्वारा सम्पन्न कार्यों में विशिष्ट अभिरुचि का प्रदर्शन किया एवं कार्यक्रम अधिकारी तथा तरुणों को विशिष्ट प्रेरणा दी एतदर्थ यूनिट के सदस्य उनके उपकृत हैं।

—श्री मन्नारायण द्विवेदी



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राष्ट्रीय सेवा योजना ७७-७८ कार्यक्रम
एक झलकी



स्वच्छता अभियान—डुर्गाव गाँव में



सम्पक मार्ग पर कार्यरत छात्रगण

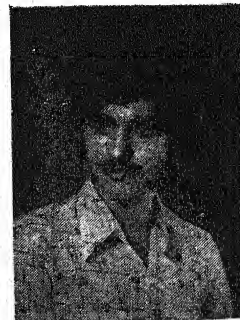
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IN MEMORIAM



Ms. N. R. Munshi (Maiden Name—Nisha Rani Chourasia) Graduated from B. Sc. Home Eco. in June 1973, Did L. T. in 1975 Passed away on 18-2-78 Married to Mr. B. P. Munshi M. Sc. D. T. (1976) presently serving in the Institute Dairy.



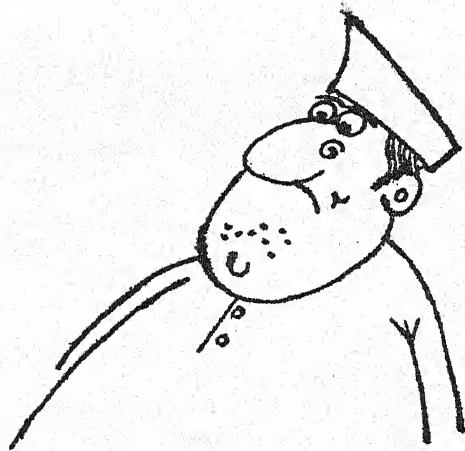
Ms. Viola Fonseka Graduated from B. Sc. Home Eco. in June 1974 Passed away on 31-12-77



Vijay Kumar Shahi, student of B. Sc. Ag. Pt. I passed away during the session 76-77 due to Blood Cancer.

Mr. Harendra Singh, our English teacher left us for heavenly abode on April 16, 1978 While we mourn these loss more deeply, we express our deep sense of sorrow at these sudden and untimely demise.

We pray that the Almighty give strength to the members of these bereaved families to bear the loss of their dear ones. May their souls rest in Heavenly peace.



Hindi Section

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सम्पादकीय

अभी-अभी मुझे याद आया कि मुझे भी पत्रिका में कुछ लिखना चाहिए। इसलिए जो कुछ मैं पहले ठीक से लिखता वह न लिख सका। मेरी तरफ से यह गफलत बड़ी अफसोस की बात थी और इस गलती को मैं अब ठीक करता हूँ। इस पत्रिका में आपको वर्तमान युग का शंकावाद-प्राचीन युग का ज्ञान, मध्य युग का विश्वास, और भविष्य के गौरव की झलक मिलेगी। इसे आप अपने गालिफ दोस्त की तरफ से देर से पहुंचा हुआ तोहफा समझें जिसे अपने मित्रों की बहुत याद आती है।

फिर इसे पढ़िये और पढ़ कर एक जादू की नगरी खड़ी करें जो सपनों से भरी हुई हो जिसमें बड़े-बड़े महल, फूलों से खिले हुए बाग और बहते हुए चश्में हों, जहाँ सुख ही सुख का राज हो और हमारी यह दुखी दुनियाँ जिन खराबियों की शिकार है उनका उस शहर में प्रवेश भी न हो सके तब जिन्दगी इस जादू की नगरी को बनाने और चारों ओर की बदसूरती और दुख दर्द को हटाने के लिए एक लम्बी और सुख भरी कोशिश बन जाएगी।

अतुल चतुर्वेदी



मेरे सहपाठी

नरेश कुमार कपूर

स्नातकोत्तर शस्य विज्ञान (प्रथम वर्ष)

लेखनी हाथ में ली लगा सोचने लेख ।

भूल गया सब रचनाएँ दिमाग में घूम रही अनेक ।

क्या कहूँ मित्रों के अहसानों से सर तक दब जाता हूँ ।

चन्द वर्षों में हुए परिचयों से कुछ को आप से भी मिलवाता हूँ ।

दूर जाएँ कहाँ पहले रुम मेट अय्याहूँ...की है बारी ।

कमरे के कारण उनसे हो गयी इसी वर्ष यारी ।

डील डौल नाम पता सब भयंकर बतलाते हैं ।

भाषा हमारी वो समझते नहीं इशारों से समझाते हैं ।

मित्र हमारे सुधांशु शेखर, उर्फ मामा, पिछले वर्ष विवाह रचवाया ।

दिया नेवता प्रेम से सभी मित्रों को बुलवाया ।

एक माह गायब रहे लौटे कहते ये दास्तान ।

मनाने हनीमून, जरा मैं था चला गया रेगिस्तान ।

सी० एस०-काल्हा 'सारे पौधों को रोगी बतलाते हैं ।

ऊँचे पेड़ों को रोगी पत्तियों तक मुश्किल से पहुँच पाते हैं ।

बचपन से किसी रोग से ग्रसित हो, छोटे रहे ।

इसीलिये, रात दिन निदान हेतु, रोगों में उलझे पाये जाते हैं ।

सिन्हा और सक्सेना से थर्राती दुनिया सारी ।

भोटों की अदायें अजीब विचित्र निराली ।

क्या कहूँ, कसम आपकी, जब दोनों को इकट्ठा देख लेता हूँ ।

मैं स्वयं को बड़ा असुरक्षित सा अनुभव करता हूँ ।

अब मिलिये नाजुक लोगों से, खरे साहब अव्वल हैं जिनमें ।

तीन स्वेटर उस पर से कोट फिर भी वो ठिठुराते हैं ।

देख के बाहर छापी बदली कमरे में छिप जाते हैं।

राव बाबू की मत पूछिये मुक्केबाज कहलाते हैं।

एक हाथ जो चला विपक्ष का सीधे घरती पर आते हैं।

जे० पी० ने तो खेल जगत में जग जीता, एम० सी० का परिचय है सबसे तीता।

खेल खेलने जहाँ कहीं वो जाते हैं, हार पताका साथ लिये वो आते हैं।

सरदार दुग्गल जी हर फंक्शन में लिये कैमरा आते हैं।

जिन्हें देख हम बड़े हर्ष से अपना हाथ हिलाते हैं।

पर जिधर देखा रंगीन समा वे कैमरा वहीं चलाते हैं।

देख कपूर का ये दुर्भाग्य आँखों में आँसू आते हैं।

अमानउल्ला जी छोड़ के भागे, मेस ही हो गया बंद।

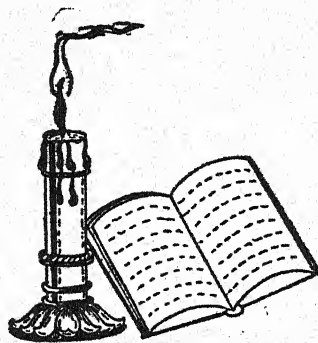
सब का कारण एस० के० गुप्ता खुराक देखोगे तो होगे दंग।

तीस रोटियाँ खा जाता है कई बार चावल लेता है।

चारपाई पर जाता लेट सब कहते हैं पेटू सेठ।

“मामा” काल्हा, सिन्हा, खरे, ने मिलकर हाथ बँटाया।

सक्सेना व राव जी ने, तुकबंदी बंधवाया।



स्वप्न साकार होंगे

देवी शंकर तिवारी
स्नातक अभियन्त्रण-द्वितीय वर्ष

स्वप्न साकार होंगे तुम्हारे सखे !
किन्तु उसमें अभी कुछ न कुछ देर है ॥

साधकों के सदृश तप किये हो सही,
राह भरपूर चलते रहे हो नहीं ।
आपदाओं ने घेरा भले ही तुम्हें,
पर सम्हलते रहे हो भुके हो नहीं ॥

योग्य होकर भी यदि पद न पाये सखे !
तो समझ लो अभी भाग्य का फेर है ॥ स्वप्न ॥

योग्यता से ही कोई न होता बड़ा,
भाग्य का भी निराला यहां खेल है ।
यह महत्ता वहीं नित्य रहती जहां,
योग्यता और सौभाग्य का मेल है ॥

कर्म के फल सुनिश्चित मिलेंगे सखे !
देर होगी भले पर न अन्धेर है !! स्वप्न !!

वेदनायें तुम्हारी हैं अनुभूतियां,
जिनकी छाया लिये नित्य पलते रहे ।
वज्र को भी सहन कर रहे मूक ही,
देख अपनत्व पत्थर पिघलते रहे ॥

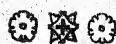
पन्ध को रोकने जो चला था सखे !
वह बजाता तुम्हारा विजय भेर है ॥ स्वप्न ॥

नित्य आई समस्या सुलभती रही,
आदि से अन्त यह भाव चलता रहा ।
जिसने संघर्ष में हर्ष पाया सदा,
उसकी श्वासों में निर्माण पलता रहा ॥

प्रेरणा लो उसी से 'तिवारी' सखे !

अब महत्ता तुम्ही को रही हैर है ।

स्वप्न स साकार होंगे तुम्हारे सखे ।
किन्तु उसमें अभी कुछ न कुछ देर है ।



अधूरी कहानी

राजेन्द्र आईजक

इन्टर एग्रीकल्चर फाइनल

आज हर वस्तु उदास है ! हर तरफ सन्नाटा है !! घोर अंधेरा—मेरे भाग्य के समान !! कुछ भी तो दिखाई नहीं देता—प्रकाश की एक किरण भी तो नहीं ! और अब मैं अकेली हूँ । इस भरे संसार में विलकुल अकेली । उफ ! जीने का एक छोटा सा सहारा भी छीन लिया जाय तो जीवन कितना कठिन हो जाता है !! अब मेरे पास कुछ भी नहीं—न कोई खुशी—न कोई उमंग और न कोई अभिलाषा—केवल व्यतीत काल की कुछ यादें रह गई हैं—एक दर्द भरी कहानी की कुछ कड़ियाँ—कहानी जो अधूरी रह गई—कहानी जिसकी मैं एक अकेली नायिका हूँ ! और मैं यह कहानी आपके लिये नहीं लिख रही हूँ—उसके लिये लिख रही हूँ जिसकी याद के जख्म मेरी पलकों से बूंद-बूंद होकर टपक रहे हैं ! न जाने हमें जीवन में ऐसे लोग क्यों मिलते हैं जिन्हें हम चाह तो सकते हैं किन्तु अपना नहीं सकते । कुछ लोग जिन्हें हम फूल समझ बैठते हैं, वास्तव में पत्थर होते हैं !

दूसरा महा युद्ध । हर तरफ मौत और वीरानी का सन्नाटा ! खेतों की सुनहरी बालियाँ झुलस रही हैं । कितनी मासूम बहनों के सुहाग उजड़ रहे हैं । पवित्र स्थान राख और मिट्टी के ढेर बन रहे हैं !!

और एक शाम जब बर्फ के सफेद-सफेद गाले ठिठरे हुए सिमटे हुए सायों को तेजी चीर रहे थे । ठंड होने पर भी हर तरफ चहल-पहल थी—जिन्दगी थी कि यकायक खतरे के साईरन की आवाज वातावरण में गूँज गई । लोग बदहवास होकर इधर-उधर भागने लगे । हर तरफ भय और निराशा की लहर दौड़ गई । हर तरफ अन्धकार छा गया ।

अचानक दरवाजा खटखटाने की आवाज ने मुझे चौंका दिया । कौन !! कहीं कोई आवारा या गुंडा तो नहीं !! मैं सोचने पर विवश हो गई । खट ! खट ! फिर किसी ने दरवाजा खटखटाया । मैं दरवाजे से लगकर खड़ी हो गई और आहट लेने लगी । किसी के कराहने की आवाज कानों से टकरा रही थी । दया और मानवता की भावना ने मेरे हृदय को करोड़ा । मैंने दरवाजा खोल दिया । धकधक ! मेरा दिल जोर-जोर से धड़कने लगा । एक दुबला पतला नवयुवक मेरे सामने खड़ा थर-थर काँप रहा था ।

“क्या आप थोड़ी देर के लिये मुझे अपने घर में शरण दे सकती हैं ?” उसकी आवाज में कंपन थी ।

“आइये—अन्दर आजाइये । ” न चाहते हुए भी मैंने कह दिया ।

“मैंने उसे सहारा दिया । उफ ! इसे तो तेज बुखार है !! अपने विस्तर पर लिटा कर मैंने उस पर लिहाफ डाल दिया ।”

शलि ! क्या है, बेटी—कौन है ?”

“माँ ! मैंने एक अजनबी को शरण दी है ।”

और फिर एक मेडिकल छात्र होने के नाते मैंने उसे वे सब दवाएं दी जो आवश्यक थीं। माता जी ने अँगोठी जला कर पानी गरम कर दिया। अब वह आराम से सो रहा था। मैं उसके सिरहाने बैठ गई और गरम पानी के कपड़े से उसके मस्तक को सँकने लगी। ऐसा करने में न जाने मुझे क्यों एक अनजानी सी प्रसन्नता का अनुभव हो रहा था।

काफी देर बाद उसने आँखें खोली।

“मैं कहाँ हूँ और आप कौन हैं ?” उसने मुझे बड़े आश्चर्य से देखा।

“आप की तबियात खराब थी। अब आप पूरी तरह सुरक्षित हैं।” मैंने उत्तर दिया।

“क्या मैं अपने संरक्षक के बारे कुछ जान सकता हूँ ?”

“उसने धीरे से नजरें उठाकर मुझे देखा। इन नजरों में कोई भावना न थी—कोई संदेश न था—वस नजरें थीं—सीधी सादी नजरें ! फिर भी न जाने क्यों मेरे मन के कई तार झनझना गई।”

“मुझे शलि कहते हैं।” मैंने घड़कते दिल से कहा।

“मैं किन शब्दों में आप को धन्यवाद दूँ—इस सहानुभूति, कृपा और प्रेम के लिये !”

“इसमें धन्यवाद की क्या बात है ? यह तो मनुष्य का कर्तव्य है।”

उसने केवल मुस्कुरा दिया। चाय की मेज पर बैठ कर उसने बताया कि उसका नाम ‘राज’ है और वह शहर में एक छोटे कारोबार का मालिक है। इतने में फिर साइरन की आवाज हवा में लहराई। एक बार फिर सड़क पर लगे बिजली के कुमकुमें जल उठे।

“अच्छा अब मैं चलता हूँ।” उसने उठते हुए कहा और आहिस्ता-आहिस्त दरवाजे के बाहर निकल गया।

राज से मेरी मुलाकातें बढ़ती गईं। अब वह मेरे लिये अन्जान न था। मुझे कभी-कभी ऐसा महसूस होने लगा था जैसे एक दीपक की लौ मेरे समीप होती जा रही है और मैं उसमें जल जाना चाहती हूँ। कहते हैं प्यार तो एक क्षण की मुलाकात में हो जाता है।

फिर अचानक एक परिवर्तन आया। राज को कारोबार में हानि हुई वह फौज में भरती होकर मुझसे दूर चला गया। और मुझे ऐसा लगा जैसे मैं एक सुन्दर बाग से निकल कर अंगारों में आ गई हूँ।

समय का पक्षी उड़ता रहा। महीने सालों में परिवर्तित हो गये। मैंने डाक्टरी पूरी कर ली और एक अस्पताल में काम करने लगी।

युद्ध होता रहा और मानवता के नाम पर मानव परवान चढ़ता रहा। और एक रात—

एक गम्भीर सूचना—रेडिओ में एनाडंसर कह रहा था—

“कल शत्रु की सेना ने जबरदस्त आक्रमण किया। घमासान लड़ाई हुई किन्तु कप्तान ‘राज’ ने बड़ी वीरता और साहस से लड़ते हुये शत्रु के इस आक्रमण को असफल कर दिया। परन्तु खेद है कि वह अपनी जान न बचा सके।”

नहीं—ऐसा नहीं हो सकता ! राज ! तुम नहीं नहीं मर सकते—तुम नहीं मर सकते, राज !! यह झूठ है—झूठ है !!!

यह डाक्टर शालि थी जिसकी दिल हिला देने वाली चीख से अस्पताल के वाडें की दीवारें तक कांप उठी थी और जो अब फर्श पर बेहोश एक बेजान लाश की तरह पड़ी थी।

‘रिट’ अधिकार का कवच

—सूर्य नारायण पाण्डेय, प्रवक्ता

हमारा राजा है संविधान। इसने वादा किया है कि किसी को किसी भी प्रकार छोटा-बड़ा नहीं समझेंगे। कोई किसी का शोषण नहीं करने पावेगा। व्यक्तिगत जान-माल की रक्षा और भावाभिव्यक्ति की स्वतन्त्रता रहेगी। मनोनुकूल धर्म-पालन की छूट है।

लेकिन इन अधिकारों को अपहरण कर लेते हैं—राज कर्मचारी गण। इनसे लड़ने के लिये संविधान ने हमें हथियार दिया है ‘रिट’ का। यह ‘रिट’ बड़े से बड़े राजकर्मचारियों को भी रोक देता है कि तुम अपहरण नहीं कर सकते। ‘रिट’ हथियार के मिलने का पता है—भारत का कोई भी हाई-कोर्ट। और यह मुख्यता पाँच रूपों में हमें मिलता है :

१—पहले, बिना किसी कसूर के ओर कारण बताए आफिसर लोग आदमियों को कैद कर लेते थे और आजीवन जेल में बन्द रखते थे। कोई कुछ नहीं कर सकता था। संविधान को यह अच्छा नहीं लगा। वह ‘रिट’ द्वारा ऐसे लोगों को छड़वा देती है। यह Habeas Corpus के नाम से जाना जाता है। छोटे से छोटा नागरिक भी इसके द्वारा बड़े से बड़े आफिसर के चंगुल से छटकारा पा सकता है। आफिसर की सारी शक्ति यहाँ कुछ नहीं कर सकती। वह कहीं अपील भी नहीं कर सकता।

२—आफिसरों की दूसरी शरारत यह होती है कि वे काम ही नहीं करते। इससे संबंध व्यक्ति बड़ी परेशानी में पड़ जाता है और उसका कानूनी हक बेकार में मारा जाता है। ऐसी स्थिति में पीड़ित व्यक्ति के आवेदन पर हाईकोर्ट उस आफिसर को मजबूर करेगी कि वह अपने कर्तव्य का यथोचित पालन करे और आवेदक के विधि संगत अधिकार को कार्यान्वित करे। इस प्रकार के आदेश को Mandamus कहते हैं।

३—कभी-कभी छोटे-मोटे न्यायालय अथवा सरकारी शासन-तंत्र कुछ ऐसे काम करने लग जाते हैं कि जिससे हमारा मूल अधिकार छिनने लग जाता या जो सहज न्याय के सिद्धान्तों के प्रतिकूल पड़ता है, तो ऐसी स्थिति में ‘रिट’ की सहायत से उसको रोक दिया जाता है और वह सर्वथा असमर्थ हो जाता है उस काम को और आगे करने में। यह ‘रिट’ का निषेधाज्ञा (Prohibition) रूप है।

४—निषेधाज्ञा किसी मामले के प्रारंभिक स्तर पर जारी किया जाता है। यदि मामले में यह मान लिया जाय कि यह क्षेत्रान्तर्गत और तथाकथित शासनतंत्र प्रक्रिया-सम्पन्न करने का अधिकारी है तो आक्रान्ता के आवेदन पर वरिष्ठ अधिकारी कनिष्ठ से संबंधित पत्रजात मँगा कर उसका परीक्षण करता है कि क्या मामला समुचित रूप से सम्पन्न किया जा रहा है। उसको certiorari कहते हैं। इसके द्वारा आवेदक आस्थापूर्ण किया जाता है कि मामले की कार्यवाही न्यायसंगत होने के प्रतिकूल नहीं है।

५—कोई सरकारी आफिसर जिसको अधिकार नहीं दिया गया है, फिर भी कोई ऐसा काम करता है जिससे मूल अधिकारों को क्षति पहुँचती है तो Quo Warrant द्वारा उसके ऐसा करने से रोका जा सकता है। इसका व्यवहार निषेधाज्ञा (Injunction) के कारण कुछ कम चलता है।

इन 'रिटों' की उपयोगिता यह है कि न्यायालय के निर्णय लेने संबंधी लंबी अवधि से बच कर तुरन्त अपने मूल अधिकारों की रक्षा की जा सकती है। बिना 'रिट' के हकों की गारंटी आभास मात्र हैं। भारतीय संविधान की यह एक सर्वाधिक महत्वपूर्ण विशेषता है। किसी राज्य के बहुमत प्राप्त सरकार द्वारा इसकी प्रतिष्ठा को कम नहीं किया जा सकता।



शपथ

प्रिये उस धरा सी हमारी रहो तुम।

प्रिये उस गगन सा तुम्हारा रहूं मैं ॥

मिलेगी डगर पर घनी रात काली।

घिरेगी हृदय में व्यथा की घनाली ॥

तिमिर उर्मियों पर किरन गान गाती।

जलेगी हमारे प्रणय की दिवाली ॥

हमारे तिमिर की रहो दीपिका तुम।

तुम्हारे तिमिर का सितारा रहूं मैं ॥

भले ही जतन दीप जलते रहेगे।

न दो स्रोत मिलकर सदा ये बहेगे ॥

विलग भी प्रिये आसुओं को दबायें।

प्रगति में प्रणय की कहानी कहेगे ॥

हमारे जलधि की रहो सुखतटी तुम।

तुम्हारे जलधि का किनारा रहूं मैं ॥

—राजेश कुमार अग्रहरी

स्नातक कृषि द्वितीय वर्ष



महाकवि बिल्हण एवं कवि प्रतिष्ठा

—श्रीमन्नारायण द्विवेदी

महाकवि बिल्हण विलक्षण काव्य प्रतिभा के मानघनी व्यक्ति थे। उनकी महाकाव्य रचना विक्रमाङ्कदेव चरित की ऐतिहासिक महत्ता है। वह संस्कृत का एक सफल महाकाव्य है और ऐतिहासिक दृष्टि से भी इसकी अपनी विशिष्ट स्थिति है। इस काव्य पर दृष्टि डालने से काश्मीर की ऐतिहासिक काव्य परम्परा का ध्यान स्वाभाविक रूप से हो जाता है। बिल्हण के परवर्ती कवि कल्हण की राजतरंगिणी इस परम्परा की श्रेष्ठतम रचना है और उससे पता लगता है कि काश्मीर में इतिहास काव्य लेखन की एक विस्तृत परम्परा रही है। छविल्लकर एवं पद्म-मिहिर की रचनार्ये काश्मीर के नृपतियों की वंशावली प्रस्तुत करने की दृष्टि से महत्वपूर्ण है। हेलाराज कृत पार्थिवावली एवं क्षेमेन्द्र की नृपावली में काश्मीर के अधिपतियों की वंशवेलि का सुविस्तृत वर्णन मिलता है। महाकवि कल्हण ने और भी अनेक ऐतिहासिक स्रोतों का परिचय दिया है। आधुनिक इतिहासकारों ने काश्मीर के इन ऐतिहासिक काव्य निर्माताओं का पृथक महत्व वाराभट्ट की पृष्ठभूमि में निरूपित किया है। महाकवि बिल्हण का वर्णन काश्मीर की परम्परा से पृथक वाराभट्ट की पृष्ठभूमि में ऐतिहासिक आख्यान तुल्य है। उन्होंने वंशवृक्ष की पृष्ठभूमि में किसी राज्य परम्परा का उल्लेख नहीं किया है अपितु स्वतंत्र रूप से चालुक्य नृपति विक्रमादित्य षष्ठ के चरित्र का ऐतिहासिक दृष्टि से उपवृंहण किया है। महाकाव्य की कसौटी पर यह ग्रन्थ उपयोगी सिद्ध हुआ है और ऐतिहासिक घटनाओं एवं तथ्यों को भी अपने में आत्मसात किये हुए है। समसामयिक पृष्ठभूमि में इस रचना का अनुशीलन सांस्कृतिक महत्व का विषय है। कवि के विभिन्न शास्त्रों में निष्णात होने की पुष्टि भी इस ग्रन्थ से होती है।

महाकवि बिल्हण एक श्रेष्ठ कवि थे। वस्तुतः उनकी काव्य दृष्टि पाण्डित्य के निकष पर प्रस्फुटित हुई है। उन्होंने काव्य एवं कवि प्रतिष्ठा सम्बन्धी अनेक अभिव्यक्तियों की हैं जिसका अनुशीलन महत्वपूर्ण विषय हो सकता है। विक्रमाङ्कदेव चरित के प्रारम्भ में मंगलाचरण के अनन्तर प्रस्तावना में कवि ने वैदर्भी रीति की प्रशंसा की है और वैदर्भी रीति का प्रादुर्भाव श्रेष्ठ एवं पुण्यात्मा कवि से ही होता है इसका कथन किया है।

संस्कृत साहित्य के अनेक आचार्यों एवं कवियों ने वैदर्भी रीति की प्रशंसा की है। विदर्भ देश से प्रचलित एवं ख्यात इस रीतिकी संज्ञा वैदर्भी दी गई है। महाकवि दण्डी ने अपने काव्यदर्श में श्लेष, प्रसाद, समता, माधुर्य सुकुमारता, अर्थ व्यक्ति, उदारता, ओज, कान्ति और समाधि इस दस गुणों से सम्पन्न वैदर्भी रीति का प्रतिपादन किया है। वामन ने वैदर्भी रीति को समग्र गुणों से सम्पन्न वीणा के स्वरों के समान मधुर एवं विलक्षण कान्ति सम्पन्न बताया है। (काव्यालंकार सूत्र १० १. २. ११)

रुद्रट एवं राजशेखर ने वैदर्भी को समासरहित शैली के रूप में निरूपित किया है और उसकी सुकुमारता एवं कोमल गुणों का उल्लेख कर शृंगार, करुण, प्रेयस की अभिव्यञ्जना के लिये उपयुक्तता का प्रतिपादन किया है। साहित्य दर्पण में इसे माधुर्यगुण की व्यञ्जना करने वाला वर्णों द्वारा वृत्तिहीन अथवा अल्पवृत्ति वाली रचना कहा गया है। (सा० द० ६।२।३)

संस्कृत साहित्य के अनेक कवियों ने इस रीति का गुणकथन किया है। महाकवि कालिदास को इस रीति में प्रगल्भ कहा गया है — 'वैदर्भी रीति सन्दर्भे कालिदासः प्रगल्भते।' नवसाहसांकचरित, नैषध, नलचम्पू आदि काव्यों में इस रीति की प्रसस्ति की गई है। वस्तुतः इसी लोकानुरंजन करने वाली वैदर्भी रीति में महाकवि विल्हण ने विक्रमाङ्कदेवचरित की रचना सम्पन्न की थी और विश्वस्त थे कि इस रीति में अनेक काव्य रचनाओं के सम्पन्न होने के अनन्तर उनकी कृति विक्रमाङ्कदेवचरित का विशेष सम्मान होगा। (वि० १।१३) श्रेष्ठ कवि की दृष्टि से यह आवश्यक है कि वह साहित्य समुद्र का सतत मंथन कर अमृत रस उत्पादन करे जिसकी चोरी दैत्यों सदृश काव्य रसिकगण करे। (१।११) काव्यार्थ चोरी करने से श्रेष्ठ कवि की कोई हानि वस्तुतः नहीं होती क्योंकि समुद्र से बहुत रत्न निकाल लिये जाने के अनन्तर भी उसकी संज्ञा रत्नाकर ही है। (१।११) महाकवि विल्हण के अनुसार काव्य का रसास्वादन करने के लिये साहित्य शास्त्र का अभ्यास अत्यन्त आवश्यक उपादान है। मोती में छिद्र करने वाली सुई टांकी का काम नहीं कर सकती उसी तरह काव्य कल्पना को समझने के लिये कुशाग्र बुद्धि की अपेक्षा होती है। (१।१७) वह अपने काव्य का निकष उच्च कोटि के सहृदय कवि को मानते हैं, दुर्जनों की निन्दा की अवमानना करते हैं। कवि ने विदग्धता के साथ काश्मीर की काव्य परम्परा का स्मरण किया है। उत्तम कविता के विलास एवं केशर दोनों सहोदर हैं। शारदा सरस्वती की कृपा के बिना अच्छी कविता नहीं हो सकती और शारदा देश के बिना केशर की अन्यत्र उत्पत्ति नहीं हो सकती। (विक्रमांक) वस्तुतः विचित्र उक्तियों के सम्पूर्ण रहस्यों को जानने वाले रस ध्वनि के मार्ग का अवलम्बन करने वाले विद्वान कवि लोग ही विल्हण के काव्य का मर्म समझ सकते हैं अन्यथा अन्यकवि सुगमों के समान उसका पारायण करेंगे।

वस्तुतः इसी संदर्भ में महाकवि विल्हण ने कवि की यशःश्री का जीवन्त वर्णन किया है। नृपतियों का यश इन्हीं श्रेष्ठ कवियों के ऊपर निर्भर है, यह महाकवि की दृढ़ स्थापना है। वस्तुतः जिस राजन्य के पास श्रेष्ठ कवि नहीं है उसकी कीर्तिश्री का विस्तार नहीं हो सकता। पृथ्वी पर अनेक राजा हुए जिनका कोई नाम स्मरण भी नहीं करता। विक्रमा० १।२६) लंकाधिप रावण की कीर्ति संकुचित हो गई एवं दशरथनन्दन राम की कीर्ति का विस्तार हुआ यह सब आदि कवि वाल्मीकि का प्रताप है अतः राजाओं को कवियों को कभी भी कुपित नहीं करना चाहिए।—लङ्कापते संकुचित "यशोयद, यत्कीर्ति पात्रं रघुराजपुत्रः। स सर्व एवाऽऽदिकवेः प्रभावो न कोपनीयाः कवयः क्षितीन्द्रैः।"

विल्हण के परवर्ती प्रसिद्ध इतिहास काव्य निर्माता महाकवि कल्हण ने भी लगभग इन्हीं शब्दों में कवियों की यशःश्री को स्मरण किया है। राजतरंगिणी के प्रारम्भ में कवि कल्हण ने मंगलाचरण के अनन्तर अमृत के प्रवाह को तुच्छ करने वाले सुकवि जनों के अनिवर्चनीय गुण अस्पृश्यता की है जिसके प्रभाव से अपना और पराया यशः शरीर अमर हो जाता है। अमृतपान से पान करने वाले का भौतिक शरीर अमर होता है किन्तु काव्यामृत पान से कवि तथा वर्णित चरित्र का यशः शरीर चिरस्थायी बन जाता है अतः अमृत रस से भी काव्य रस श्रेष्ठ है। (राजतरंगिणी) महाकवि कल्हण ने इसी पृष्ठ भूमि में अन्यत्र कहा है जिन महाप्रतापी राजाओं की भुजवन रूपी वृक्षों की छाया में समुद्र परिवेष्टिता भूमि सर्वथा निरापद थी उन राजान्यों का नाम भी जिनके अनुग्रह के बिना स्मरण नहीं आता, नैसर्गिक महत्व वाली उस कवि कृति को हम प्रणाम करते हैं। (राजतरंगिणी १।४६)

महाकवि विल्हण कृत विक्रमाङ्कदेवचरित के अष्टादश सर्गों को कवि के निजी जीवन का दस्तावेज कहें तो इसमें कोई अत्युक्ति नहीं होगी। कवि विल्हण ने सारस्वत दिग्विजय कर चालुक्य नृपति विक्रमा-

दित्य के द्वारा अभूतपूर्व सम्मान एवं विद्यापति की उपाधि प्राप्त किया था। उनकी आकांक्षा थी कि उनका काव्य विक्रमाङ्कदेवचरित विद्वानों का कण्ठभूषण बने और विद्वान उसे कण्ठस्थ करें। (विक्रमा० १८।१०२) यहाँ कवि अपनी मनस्थिति का वर्णन करते हुए कहता है कि उसे अनेक दिशाओं में अपेक्षित धन मिला जिसे उस सज्जनों के उपयोग में लगाया। विद्वानों से शास्त्रार्थ में उसे सर्वत्र विजयश्री प्राप्त हुई। अब उसकी मात्र आकांक्षा है कि प्रवीण बुद्धि स्तुतियों को प्राप्त करने वाले काश्मीरी विद्वानों से उनकी शास्त्र चर्चा शीघ्र सम्पन्न हो। (१८।१०३)

महाकवि विल्हण के इस कथन से उसके ऐतिह्य पर स्पष्ट प्रकाश पड़ता है। अनन्त एवं कलश के समय काश्मीर में राज्याश्रय प्राप्ति के अभाव में उसे अपने जनपद का परित्याग करना पड़ा था। कालान्तर में चालुक्य नृपति के यहाँ उसे अपेक्षित सम्मान मिला किन्तु कल्हण के साक्ष्य पर कहा जा सकता है जब कवि को यह पता चला कि हर्ष ने अतुल वैभव प्राप्त किया है तो उसका मन प्रत्यावर्तन के लिये आकुल हुआ और उसने कर्णाट नृपति के वैभव को हर्ष के वैभव के समक्ष तुच्छ समझा और काश्मीर आने के लिये उसका मन आकुल हो उठा। किन्तु सम्भवतः उसे यह सौभाग्य सुलभ न हो सका। अष्टादश सर्ग के समापन में कवि बार बार गंगातट पर निवास की अपनी उत्कट इच्छा व्यक्त करता है। (विक्र० १८।१०४, १०५) यहीं अन्त में कवि का स्वाभिमान जागरूक हो उठा है और उसने राजाओं को मंत्रणा बार-बार दी है कि उन्हें कवियों की अवमानना नहीं करनी चाहिये। उसने कहा है कि हे राजन्यों मंगुर भाग्य रूपी मेघ की विद्युत् स्वरूपा चंचल लक्ष्मी रोकी नहीं जा सकती। प्राण वायु शरीर को छोड़कर निकल जायेगी अतः जो कवि काव्य अमृत से इस संसार में यशरूपी शरीर को अमर बना देता है उनकी आराधना कर गर्वरहित उन्हें पूज्य स्थान पर नियुक्त करना चाहिए। (विक्रमा० १९।१०६)

इसी प्रसंग में कवि ने आगे कहा है कि हे राजन्यों कवियों के प्रति स्नेह बन्धन को शिथिल न होने दें क्योंकि इनकी कृपा से निष्कलंक कीर्ति की विस्तार होता है। इन प्रसन्न कवियों ने रामचन्द्र की सच्चरित्र अमोघ महत्वशाली बना दिया एवं त्रिलोक विजयी रावण को हास्यास्पद बना दिया।

वस्तुतः यह सम्पूर्ण विवरण महाकवि विल्हण की जीवन गाथा का स्पष्ट एवं जीवन्त चित्र उपस्थित करता है। राज्याश्रय की खोज में कवि का मर्म निःसंदेह रूप से आहत हुआ होगा और उसने अधिक दृढ़ता सवलता से कवि कर्म की महत्ता को प्रतिष्ठापित किया होगा। कवि अपने पर्यटनशील जीवन में अनेक प्रकार के अनुभवों के सन्निध्य में आकर कवि के महत्व एवं गरिमा का वैयक्तिक बोध किया एवं अपनी अभिव्यक्तियों में उसे मूर्तकर दिया। वह निश्चित ही एक उच्च विद्वान एवं नवनवोन्मेष्य शालिनी प्रतिभा का कवि था जिसने जीवन के संघर्षों से सार को संचित किया एवं अपने परवर्ती रचनाकारों के लिये अनुभव रूप में छोड़ दिया। उसे अपनी प्रतिभा में अटूट आस्था थी और उसने अपने स्वाभिमान की कभी परित्यक्त नहीं किया। सामान्यतया चालुक्य नृपति विक्रमादित्य के सन्निध्य में कवि के सम्मान की बात ही पुष्ट होती है किन्तु 'चौर-पंचाशिका' के काश्मीर में, उपलब्ध संस्करण से कुछ छन्द ऐसे भी मिलते हैं, जिससे इनके मनस्थिति विशेष में परस्पर विद्वेष की झलक भी मिलती है। यहाँ भी कवि ने अपने स्वाभिमान को जागृत रखा है। कवि ने कहा है कि कुन्तलेश्वर यदि हमारा सर्वस्व ग्रहण कर ले फिर भी उसकी कोई चिन्ता नहीं क्योंकि उसके हृदय में अखण्ड सारस्वत भाण्डार का प्रादुर्भाव हो चुका है। क्षुद्रजन द्वेष बुद्धि वाले क्षणिक प्रमोद कर ले, किन्तु मेरे यहाँ श्री हथिनी के कन्धे पर आरुढ़ होकर आयेगी—'हेलान्दोलित कर्णताल करटि स्कान्धथिरुदः श्रियः।'।

महाकवि कल्हण ने कतिपय प्रसङ्गों में विल्हण का उपयोग किया है, प्रसिद्ध विद्वान् स्टीन का यह अभिमत है। कल्हण ने अपनी राजतरंगिणी में, विल्हण के संदर्भ में लिखा है कि विद्वत् चूड़ामणि हर्ष ने विद्वानों को नाना प्रकार के रत्नजटित अलंकारों से समलंकृत किया। उन्हें पालकी रथ छत्र आदि प्रतिष्ठा सूचक वस्तुयें प्रदत्त की। राजन्य कल्हण के राज्यकाल में महाकवि विल्हण काश्मीर छोड़कर कर्णाट देश के अधिपति पर्माडि के यहाँ चला गया था। उस नृपति ने कवि को विद्यापति पद पर नियुक्त किया। अपने राज्य के पर्वतीय प्रदेश में भ्रमण करते समय राजा के समक्ष हाथी पर आरूढ़ हो छत्र धारण का सम्मान उसे सुलभ था। फिर भी विल्हण ने हर्ष की प्रशंसा सुनकर कर्णाटक के समस्त वैभव को तुच्छ समझा। (राजतरंगिणी ७।६३४-६३०) कल्हण के इस उक्ति से कर्णाटक नृपति द्वारा महाकवि विल्हण के अद्भुत सम्मान एवं प्रतिष्ठा की बात सिद्ध प्रायः है। वह एक महान कवि था। जिसने अपनी प्रतिभा से अनेक राजन्यों को चमत्कृत किया था। और अभिनव प्रतिष्ठा प्राप्त की थी। उसे कवियों के प्रति उनकी काव्य चातुरी के संदर्भ में असीम आशा थी। कवि के स्वयम्भू रूप की परख कर उसके अपेक्षित मूल्यांकन का बार-बार आग्रह उनकी काव्य रचनाओं में सुलभ होता है। कवि को विमल यश की आकांक्षा थी, मान एवं प्रतिष्ठा तो उसने अपने अध्यवसाय से अर्जित कर लिया था।

मत पैदा अब सन्तान करो

मत पैदा अब सन्तान करो—

मुझ बुद्धिमान की बातों पर, सज्जनों-देवियों कान करो।

बच्चे-बच्चा लेना देना

बहते मरजी भगवान की,

सरकार मगर चिल्लाती है—

सन्तान उपज अपने मन की

यह कैसी भूल भुलैया है ?

दोनों में कहें किसे सनकी।

इसलिये सज्जनों सभा बुला, पहले यह रोग निदान करो।

मुझ बुद्धिमान की बातों पर सज्जनों-देवियों कान करो ॥

औ युवक-युवतियों सावधान,

अब बन्द प्यार व्यापार करो,

अब प्रेम पत्र ही लिखा करो !

शादी का नहीं विचार करो।

तुम भी विवाहितो ! घर वाली।

वन्ध्या रहना स्वीकार करो।

यह कलियुग है भाई-बहनों, मत विस्तृत निज खानदान करो।

मुझ बुद्धिमान की बातों पर, सज्जनों-देवियों कान करो ॥

गजराज सिंह

स्तातक अभियन्त्रण—द्वितीय वर्ष



प्यास

—जमाल अहमद सिद्दीकी
सीक्योरिटी ग्राफिस, ए० ए० आई०

बात यहां की नहीं है। यह समुद्र में तैरते छोटे से द्वीप इन्डोनेशिया की मनोरम राजधानी जकार्ता की है। विशाल राजधानी के मध्य स्थित गौतमगढ़ में एक सिन्धी परिवार रहता था परिवार में पति-पत्नी के अतिरिक्त दो तरुण लड़कियाँ भी थीं। रेखा और लता।

सुमात्रा के तंकासेन से किंगवाला की और बस जा रही थी। प्रोफेसर आनन्द की गोद का बच्चा काफी देर से रो रहा था। पत्नी दूर बैठी हुई थी। प्रोफेसर बहुत परेशान थे। बच्चे का रोना बढ़ता ही जा रहा था। वह उसे कभी गोद में लिटाते, कभी ऊपर उछालते और टिटकारी मारते, परन्तु बच्चे का रोना बन्द नहीं हो रहा था। उनकी समझ में नहीं आ रहा था कि क्या करें, भीड़ इतनी अधिक थी कि पत्नी तक पहुंचना बहुत कठिन था।

तभी दूसरी सीट पर बैठी एक महिला ने कहा; मास्टर साहब, बच्चे को मुझे दे दें, शायद चुप हो जाए। प्रोफेसर आनन्द चौंके। सोचने लगे, यह स्त्री मुझे कैसे जानती है। जी में आया कि पूछें। परन्तु पत्नी के भय से पूछ न सके। बच्चे को उस अनजानी स्त्री की गोद में दे दिया। अभी वह कुछ सोच ही रहे थे कि देखा उस स्त्री ने रोते हुए बच्चे के मुह में अपना स्तन लगा दिया। बच्चा उसी समय चुप हो गया। यह पहली प्रोफेसर के समझ में नहीं आई। उन्होंने नजर उठा कर भेद भरी नजरों से उस आकर्षक स्त्री की तरफ देखा। उन्हें ऐसा लगा कि मैंने इसे कहीं देखा है। परन्तु लाख सोचने पर भी याद नहीं आया। वह यही सोच रहे थे कि बस किंगवाला बस स्टेशन पर एक भटके के साथ रुकी। बच्चे को लेकर प्रो० आनन्द बस से नीचे उतरे और पत्नी के उतरने की प्रतीक्षा करने लगे।

तभी उनके कानों में अस्फटु सा स्वर सुनाई पड़ा। प्यास और बढ़ गई, क्या करें, भगवान।

इतने में प्रो० की स्त्री पत्नी बस से उतरती दिखाई दी। पास आने पर प्रो० ने बच्चे को पत्नी की गोद में दे दिया। शुक्रिया अदा करने के लिये मुझे परन्तु वह स्त्री वहां नहीं थी। उस स्त्री के वे शब्द उनके मस्तिष्क में गूँजने लगे। प्यास और बढ़ गई। ध्यानमग्न प्रोफेसर आनन्द घर आए, परन्तु वे शब्द वे चाहकर भी नहीं पा रहे थे। चौथे दिन उन्हें एक पत्र मिला। प्रिय मास्टर साहब, सादर नमस्ते ईश्वर आपको सदा प्रसन्न रखे। आप मुझे पहचानते भी कैसे? आप मनुष्य हैं न। यह तो सदा सर्वदा से होता आया है। वासना का प्रेमी मनुष्य न जाने कितनी मोली-भाली लड़कियों को खींचकर अपने मार्ग पर लाता है। प्रेम के कृत्रिम शब्दजाल में नारी के हृदय को उलझाकर उसे प्राप्त करने की पूर्ण चेष्टा करता है। सदा सुख-दुख में साथ रहने की शपथ खाता है, परन्तु यह पथभ्रष्ट मानव समद के साथ अपने को बहुत जल्द बदल देता है। यहाँ तक कि समय पड़ने पर पहचानता भी नहीं। मैं अपनी नहीं बल्कि संसार की वास्तविकता को आपके सामने रख रही हूँ। आप एक सज्जन नवयुवक मास्टर साहब थे। आज मैं सात वर्ष पूर्व की उस घटना का स्मरण करा रही हूँ, जब आप जकार्ता में थे। मैं एक सम्पन्न परिवार की लड़की थी। मैं और मेरी दीदी दो बहनें थीं। दीदी रेखा का रोना भी लोगों

ने सुना था, जब वह कुछ बड़ी हुई तो वह भी सुनने को कान तरस गये। मतलब यह कि मेरी दीदी रेखा बोलती नहीं थीं, केवल इशारे से ही बातें करती थीं। लोगों ने यह जान लिया कि मेरी दीदी गूंगी हैं। पर पिता जी को यह विश्वास नहीं होता था। डाक्टरों ने भी कहा कि लड़की गूंगी नहीं है। न बोलने का कारण भी ज्ञात नहीं होता था। समय व्यतीत होता गया, दीदी जब उन्नीस वर्ष की तरुणी हो गई फिर भी किसी ने उनकी आवाज नहीं सुनी। स्कूल में वह हमेशा प्रथम श्रेणी में पास होती रहीं। पिता जी दीदी के इस रोग से हमेशा चिन्तित रहते थे। उसी समय जापान के एक मनोवैज्ञानिक डाक्टर का जकार्ता में आगमन हुआ। पिताजी ने दीदी को उन्हें भी दिखाया। उन्होंने भी कहा यह लड़की गूंगी नहीं है। पर बोलना भूल गयी। कुछ नहीं हो सकता। पिता जी एकदम निराश हो गये। एक दिन क्रोध में आकर पिता जी ने दीदी को बांध कर बहुत पीटा। परन्तु दीदी का कंठ नहीं खुला। केवल रोती रहीं। जब दीदी बी० ए० में पहुँची, उसी समय ब्रिटेन के एक मनोवैज्ञानिक डाक्टर ने कहा कि यदि किसी नौजवान को आप इस लड़की के साथ उठने-बैठने का मौका दें तो शायद यह लड़की बोलने लगे। वस्तुतः पिता जी ने आपको उन्हें पढ़ाने के लिये बुलाया था और आप पढ़ाने लगे। जब आप पढ़ाते थे सब छिप-छिपकर देखते थे कि दीदी बोलती हैं कि नहीं। चार-पाँच दिन तक कुछ नहीं हुआ। मैं जानती थी कि आप दीदी के इस आचरण पर आश्चर्य चकित रहते। आपको याद होगा जब एक दिन आप पढ़ा कर वापिस जा रहे थे तो रास्ते में मैंने आपको रोक कर कहा था, मास्टर साहब दीदी को तो न बोलने का रोग है, पर मुझे परन्तु आप स्वयं दीदी से। मेरे प्रश्न का आपने कोई उत्तर नहीं दिया। आप चले गये। आप नहीं जानते मैं आप से कितना प्रेम करने लगी थी। परन्तु आपने कभी भी मेरे प्रेम का उत्तर नहीं दिया। मुझे ठ्ठकराते ही रहे। खैर दूसरे दिन जब आप आये तो दीदी से बोले, रेखा जी आप तो कुछ बोलती ही नहीं, यदि मेरी पढ़ाई आप को पसन्द न आये तो कल से मैं न आया करूँ। तभी दीदी एकाएक बोल पड़ीं बोलती तो हूँ मास्टर साहब। फिर क्या था, मेरे परिवार में प्रसन्नता की लहर दौड़ गयी। आपको याद होगा पिता जी ने कितना बड़ा उत्सव मनाया था। मैं प्रसन्न थी, पर कहीं से हृदय का तार टूट सा गया था। कदाचित् तब भी आप न समझे होंगे। इसलिये खुले शब्दों में बताये देती हूँ कि मैं आपसे प्यार करती थी। ऐसा प्यार था जिसे मैं प्रयत्न करने पर भी विलग नहीं कर पा रही थी। मुझे चिन्ता हुई कि अब आप दीदी से बातें करेंगे और उनके प्रश्नों का उत्तर देंगे। जबकि आपने मेरे प्रश्नों का एक भी उत्तर नहीं दिया। मेरी हार्दिक कामना थी कि आप केवल मेरे ही रहें। जब से मैंने आपको देखा था, तभी से आपकी हो चुकी थी। चाहे आप इस प्रेम को एक तरफा समझें या कुछ और। आप समझ पा रहे हों या नहीं। प्रेम में इस बात की आवश्यकता नहीं कि वह दोनों तरफ से हो। यह तो हृदय और नयन की बात होती है। आप नित्य आते, दीदी से प्रेम भरी बातें करते, मैं सुन-सुन कर जलती, पर कर ही क्या सकती थी? दीदी केवल आपसे ही बोलतीं, आपके चले जाने पर पाषाण-प्रतिमा बन जातीं। मैं जानती थी कि दीदी आपको अत्यधिक प्यार करती हैं। पर यह नहीं जान सकी कि मुझसे भी अधिक करती होंगी। समय अविраम गति से फिसलता रहा, मैं जानकर भी आपको आते-जाते छेड़ा करती। क्षमा याचना भी करती। पर आप थे हृदयहीन। मेरे हृदय की आवाज को न समझते। केवल सरल ढंग से मुस्कुरा कर दीदी के पास चले जाते। आपको वह मधुर मुस्कान मेरे हृदय पर बिजली की तरह कौंधा करती। जी चाहता आपको पकड़ लूँ और कहूँ आनन्द तुम नहीं जानते, मैं तुमसे प्रेम करती हूँ। मुझे अपना लो। परन्तु मेरी लज्जा मुझे ऐसा न करने देती। मैं भीतर ही भीतर जल रही थी, घुट रही थी। आपके आने से पहले दरवाजे पर बैठ कर भूमिका बनाया करती थी। ऐसे कहूँगी, यह कहूँगी। परन्तु जब आप आते तो मेरी वाणी ही रुंध जाती और मैं मन्त्रमुग्ध सी खड़ी रह जाती। आपके चले जाने पर मेरा हृदय धड़कने लगता।

एक दिन डाक्टर वर्कले की एक पोयम आप दीदी का पढ़ा रहे थे। मैं जानती थी कि उस पोयम का अर्थ दीदी भलीभाँति समझ चुकीं थीं, पर न समझने का वहाना किये जा रही हैं। पोयम तो याद नहीं पर भाव यह था, प्रेमी ने प्रेमिका के दोनों कपोलों को पकड़ कर अपने अधरों से चूम लिया। दीदी को बहुत समझाने के बाद भी जब नहीं समझ में आया तो आपने कहा, “प्रेक्टिकल करके दिखलाऊँ” दीदी ने धीमे स्वर में कहा, ‘दिखलाइये’। उस समय दीदी के चेहरे पर एक अलौकिक सुन्दरता और मुस्कान थी। आपने बढ़कर दीदी के दोनों कपोलों को हाथों में लेकर अधरों को ज्योंही चूमा, मैं दरवाजे पर आकर खड़ी हो गयी। दीदी ने हमें देख लिया। वह झटके से अलग हो गयीं। उनके कपोल लज्जा से रक्तिम हो आए। आपने न देखा था, क्योंकि आपकी पीठ दरवाजे की तरफ थी। दीदी को इस तरह चौंकते देख आपने दरवाजे की तरफ मुड़ कर देखा, मैं मुस्कुरा कर हट गयी। आप तत्काल ही उठ कर चले गये। उसी दिन से आप दिखाई न पड़े। पिता जी ने आपको बहुत तलाश करवाया। पर आप न मिले। शायद आप जकार्ता ही छोड़ कर चले गये। आप की याद में छः मास तक दीदी बीमार रहीं और हृदय का दर्द दवाए प्यासी ही इस संसार से चली गयीं। कुछ दिन बाद मेरा विवाह सुमात्रा में हो गया। आनन्द मैं परायी हो चुकी हूँ। समाज ने मेरे शरीर को दूसरे के हवाले कर दिया है। पर हृदय में एक ऐसी प्यास है जो किसी प्रकार भी बुझती नहीं है। बहुत प्रयास किया पर तड़पन और बढ़ गयी। मैं बस में आगे बढ़ कर फिर बैठी और सोचती हुई दूर तक निकल गयी। तुम मुझे तलाश करने की कोशिश न करना, क्योंकि मैं भी इसी प्यास को हृदय में दवाए दीदी के पास जाना चाहती हूँ। आपकी कमजोरी ने मेरे परिवार को तबाह कर दिया। मुझे किसी प्रकार की कोई तकलीफ नहीं है, पर मुझे एक प्यास है केवल प्यास।



“ताजमहल”

मांग में अफशां आँख में काजल,
बात में जादू चाल में हलचल।
चांद से रुख पर गेसू जैसे,
भूम रहे हैं काले बादल।
हमने तुम्हें पहचान लिया है,
जितनी भोली उतनी चंचल।
प्यार है तुमसे भूठ नहीं यह,
हाथ पै रख दो गंगाजल।
चांद तुम्ही को भाँक रहा है,
डालो डालो रुख पर आंचल।
रेत घराँदे हैं सब प्यारे
सपनों के ये शीश महल।
क्यों न हम भाँ एक बनाएं,
प्यार का अपने ताजमहल।
शेर हैं मेरी ऐसे “सरवर”
जैसे उनका सहका आंचल।

एम० आहजक “सरवर” (अदीब)



वचपन का वह दिन

शशि भूषण साह

कृषि स्नातक—तृतीय वर्ष

उन दिनों दिसम्बर का आखिर या जनवरी के शुरू के दिन रहे होंगे। जाड़ा अपनी चरम सीमा पर था। सायंकाल के साढ़े तीन या चार बज रहे थे। मैं अपने कुछ साथियों के साथ नदी किनारे बैर तोड़ कर खा रहा था। तभी किसी ने पुकार कर कहा “तुम्हारे पिताजी बुला रहे हैं, जल्दी घर लौट जाओ।” मैं डर गया कि पता नहीं कौन सा कसूर हो गया। पिताजी के मार का बहुत डर था। इसीलिये सहमा हुआ घर को चलने लगा। साथ में छोटा भाई भी था। पढ़ने में कभी पिटता न था। आशंका थी कि नदी किनारे आने के अपराध में ही तो पेशी नहीं है, घर पहुँचते ही पिता जी ने कहा कि इन चिट्ठियों को जल्दी से मोतिहारी के बड़े डाकघर में डाल आओ। तेजी से जाना, जिससे शाम की डाक से ये चिट्ठियां निकल जायें। बड़ी जरूरी हैं। अब पिटने का डर दूर हुआ।

जाड़े के दिने थे ही। हवा हड्डी तक को ठिठुरा रही थी। इसलिये हमने कानों को धोती से बांधा। मां ने भुंजाने के लिये थोड़े चने एक धोती में बाँध दिये थे। हम दोनों भाई अपना-अपना डंडा लेकर घर से निकल पड़े। उस समय बबूल के डंडे से जितना प्रेम था, उतना इस उम्र में रायफल से भी नहीं।

हम दोनों उछलते-कूदते गाँव से चार फर्लांग दूर उस कुएं के पास गये, जिसमें एक अति भयंकर काला सांप पड़ा हुआ था। कुआँ कच्चा था और करीब ३०-३५ फुट गहरा था। उसका पानी सूख चुका था। न जाने साँप उसमें कैसे गिर गया था। सम्भव है मेढक का पीछा करते हुए उसमें गिर पड़ा हो। हमारा उसके कुएं में होने का ज्ञान केवल दो महीने का था।

पढ़ने जाने वाली हमारी टोली पूरी बानर टोली थी। एक दिन हमलोग स्कूल से लौटते वक्त हमें भूँकने की सूझी। कुएं में भूँककर एक ढेला फेंका कि उसकी आवज कैसी होती है। पर ज्यों ही कुएं में ढेला गिरा त्यों ही एक फुफकार सुनाई पड़ी। कुएं के समीप खड़े हमसब बालक पहले तो उस फुफकार से ऐसे चकित हो गये जैसे हिरनों का भुण्ड अति समीप से कुत्ते के भूँकने से चकित हो जाता है। उसके बाद सभी ने उभक-उभक कर एक एक ढेला फेंका और कुएं से आने वाली क्रोधपूर्ण फुफकार सुनकर कह रहे लगाए। अब तो स्कूल जाते-आते वक्त कुएं में ढेले फेंकना रोजाना की आदत हो गई थी। हमारा तमाशा था और उसकी जान के लाले पड़े थे। ढेला कुएं में गिरा नहीं कि वह फन फैलाकर खड़ा हो जाता और ढेले की उपेक्षा किया करता।

इसलिये जैसे ही हमदोनों उस कुएं की और से निकले तो कुएं में ढेला फेंककर फुफकार सुनने की प्रवृत्ति जाग उठी। मैंने कुएं के किनारे से एक ढेला उठाया और उभक कर एक हाथ से टोपी उतारते हुए, साँप पर ढेला गिरा दिया। पर मुझ पर तो बिजली सी गिर पड़ी। टोपी के हाथ में लेते ही तीनों चिट्ठियां चक्कर काटती हुई कुएं में गिर गईं। उनके पकड़ने की घबराहट में स्वयं झटके कारण कुएं में गिरते गिरते बचा।

कुएं पर बैठे हम रो रहे थे। छोटा भाई ढाढ़ें मारकर और मैं चुपचाप आंखें खबड़वा कर। जी चाहता था कि मां आकर छाती से लगा लें और प्यार करके कह दें कि कोई बात नहीं, चिट्ठियां फिर लिख जाएंगी। तबीयत करती थी कि कुएं में बहुत सी मिट्टी डाल दी जाए और घर जाकर कह दिया जाए कि चिट्ठियां डाल आए, पर उस समय भूठ बोलना जानता ही नहीं था। घर लौटकर सच बोलने पर रई की तरह धुनाई होती।

अतः कुएं में घुस कर चिट्ठियां निकालने का निश्चय किया। भयंकर निर्णय था। पर जो मरने को तैयार हो उसे क्या।

छोटा भाई रोता था, और उसके रोने का तात्पर्य था कि मेरी मौत मुझे नीचे बुला रही है। यद्यपि वह शब्दों से न कहता था। पर उस नग्न मौत से मुठभेड़ के लिये मुझे भी नग्न होना पड़ा। छोटा भाई भी नंगा हुआ। एक धोती मेरी, एक छोटे भाई की, एक चने वाली, दो कानों से बंधी हुई धोतियां, ये पांच धोतियां एक दूसरे से बांधी और खूब खींच खींचकर आजमा ली कि गांठे कड़ी हैं, खुलेंगी नहीं। धोती के एक सिरे पर डंडा बांधा और उसे कुएं में डाल दिया दूसरे की डेंग (वह लकड़ी जिस पर पुर टिकता है) के चारों तरफ एक गांठ लगा कर छोटे भाई को दे दिया, और तब उसे खूब मजबूती से पकड़ने के लिये कहा। मैं धोती के सहारे कुएं में घुसने लगा। यह बात उस समय से ही जानता था कि सांप को दाहिने ओर से मारना चाहिये। उसके पहले मैंने अनेक सांप मारे थे। जैसे-जैसे नीचे उतरता जाता था, हृदय का धड़कन बढ़ती जाती थी कि कहीं सांप न मरा तो चिट्ठियां कैसे उठाऊंगा। कुएं के घरातल से जब चार पांच गज रहा हूंगा, तब ध्यान से नीचे की ओर देखा, अकल चकरा गई। सांप फन को फैलाए घरातल से एक हाथ ऊपर उठाए हुए लहरा रहा था। पूंछ और पूंछ के करीब का भाग पृथ्वी पर था, आधा अग्र भाग ऊपर उठा हुआ मेरी प्रतीक्षा कर रहा था। उसका प्रतिद्वन्दी मैं उससे कुछ हाथ दूर धोती पकड़े लटक रहा था। ऊपर से लटक कर तो सांप को मारा नहीं जा सकता था। दोनों हाथों से धोती पकड़े हुए मैंने पैर को कुएं के बंगल से लगा दिया। दीवार से पैर लगाते ही कुछ मिट्टी नीचे गिरी, और सांप ने फूँक कर उस पर मुँह मारा। मेरे पैर भी दीवार से हट गये और मेरी टांगें कमर से समकोण बनाती हुई लटकती रही, पर इससे सांप से दूसरी ओर कुएं की घरातल पर उतरने का ढंग मालूम हो गया। तनिक भूलकर मैंने अपने पैर कुएं की बगल से सटाए, और कुछ बक्के के साथ अपने प्रतिद्वन्दी के सम्मुख कुएं की दूसरी ओर डेढ़ गज पर खड़ा हो गया। आंखें के चार हुई। शायद एक दूसरे ने पहचाना। डंडा चलाने के लिये काफी स्थान चाहिये, जिसमें घुमाया जा सके। सांप को डंडे से दबाया जा सकता था। पर ऐसा करना मानों तोप के मुँह पर खड़ा होना था। यदि फन या उसके समीप का भाग न दबा, तो वह पलट कर जरूर काटता। इसलिये मैंने भी उसे डंडे से दबाने का विचार छोड़ दिया। ऐसा करना भी उचित न था। अब प्रश्न यह था कि चिट्ठियां कैसे उठाई जाएं। बस एक सूरत थी। डंडे से सांप की ओर से चिट्ठियों को अपनी ओर सरकाया जाय।

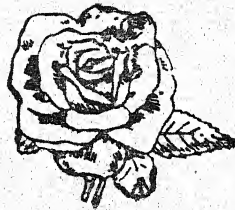
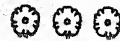
डंडे को जैसे ही मैंने सांप की बाईं ओर पड़ी चिट्ठियों की ओर बढ़ाया कि सांप का फन पीछे को हुआ। धीरे-धीरे डंडा चिट्ठियों की ओर बढ़ा कि फूँक के साथ काली बिजली कड़की ओर डंडे पर गिरी। डंडा छट गया, मैं। तो न मालूम कितना ऊपर उछला। जानबूझ कर नहीं, यों ही बिदककर। उछलकर जो खड़ा हुआ, तो देखा, डंडे के सिर पर तीन चार स्थानों पर !! पीबसा कुछ लगा हुआ है। वह विष था। सांप ने लगातार फूँ-फूँ करके डंडे पर तीन चार चोंटें की। इधर ऊपर फूँ-फूँ और मेरे उछलने और फिर वही धमाके से खड़ होने से छोटे भाई ने समझा कि मेरा काम तमाम हो गया और

उसकी चीख निकल गई। फिर छोटे भाई की आशंका बैजा न थी, पर फूँ और धमाके से मेरा सब साहस कुछ बढ़ गया। दुबारा फिर उसी प्रकार लिफाफे को उठाने की चेष्टा की। अब की साँप ने वार भी किया और डंडे से चिपट भी गया। डंडा हाथ से छूटा तो नहीं, पर झिझक अथवा आतंक से अपनी ओर खिंच गया और गुज्जलक मारता हुआ साँप का पिछला भाग मेरे हाथों से छू गया। उफ ! कितना ठंडा था। डंडा मैंने एक ओर पटक दिया। यदि उसका दूसरा वार पहले होता, तो उछल कर मैं साँप पर गिरता और बचता नहीं। लेकिन जब जीवन होता है, तब हजारों ढंग बचने के निकल आते हैं। यह देवी कृपा थी। डंडे के मेरी ओर खिंच आने पर मेरे आँसू साँप के आसन बदल गये थे। मैंने तुरन्त ही लिफाफे पोस्टकार्ड बटोर कर उठा लिये। चिट्ठियों को धोती के छोर में बांध दिया और भाई ने उन्हें ऊपर खींच लिया।

डंडे को साँप के पास से उठाने में बड़ी कठिनाई पड़ी। साँप चिट्ठियों से अलग होकर उस पर घरना देकर बैठा था। जीत तो मेरी हो चुकी थी। पर अपना निशाना गंवा चुका है। आगे हाथ बढ़ाता, तो साँप वार करता, इसलिये कुएं की बगल से थोड़ी मिट्टी लेकर मैंने उसकी दाई ओर फेंकी। वह उस पर झपटा और मैंने दूसरे हाथ से उसकी बाई ओर से डंडा खींच लिया, पर बात की बात में उसने दूसरी ओर वार किया। यदि बीच में डंडा न होता तो पैर में उसके दांत गड़ गए होते। अब मैं पूरी तरह विजयी हो चुका था।

पर विवाह और जीत का मौर भी बड़ा विकट होता है। ऊपर बढ़ना कोई आसान काम न था। केवल हाथों के सहारे पैरों को बिना कहीं लगाए हुए, ३५ फुट ऊपर चढ़ना मुझसे अब नहीं हो सकता था। फिर भी मैं चढ़ा। बाहें भर गई थीं। छाती फूल गई थी। सांस धाँकनी ली तरह चल रही थी। पर एक-एक इंच सरक सरक कर अपनी भुजाओं के बल में ऊपर चढ़ आया यदि हाथ छुट जाते तो क्या होता ? इसका अनुमान करना कठिन नहीं है। ऊपर आकर बेहाल होकर थोड़ी देर पड़ा रहा। देह को भाड़ भूड़ कर धोती-कुर्ता पहना। घर पर किसी को कुछ न बताने के लिये छोटे से भी कह दिया।

मेट्रिक्युलेशन पास करने के उपरान्त यह घटना मैंने मां को सुनाई। सजल नेत्रों के साथ मां ने अपनी गोद में ऐसे बैठा लिया, जैसे चिट्ठियां अपने बच्चों को डैने के नीचे छिपा लेती है।



भारतीय कृषि के ३० वर्ष

कुमार सुधांशु शेखर

एम० एस० सी० (शस्य विज्ञान प्रथम वर्ष)

यह सर्व सिद्ध है कि किसी देश की उन्नति उस समय अवरुद्ध हो जाती है जब वह पराधीनता में पाश में जकड़ दिया जाता है और उसकी उन्नति उस समय से प्रारम्भ होती है जब उसमें स्वातन्त्र्य भावना का उदय हो जाता है।

इतिहास साक्षी है कि ब्रिटिश पंजे से मुक्त होकर ही अमेरिका अपनी सर्वतोमुखी उन्नति कर सका। सोने की चिड़िया “भारत” को विदेशियों ने ऐसी बुरी तरह लूटा, खसोटा और चूसा जिससे देश सर्वथा कंगाल और पंगु बन गया।

हमारा देश अगस्त १९४७ में आजाद हुआ। आजादी मिलते ही प्रधान मंत्री स्वर्गीय श्री जवाहर लाल नेहरू ने घोषणा की थी कि जितना जल्दी संभव हो देश को खाद्य आवश्यकताओं में आत्मनिर्भर होना चाहिए। १९७०-७१ में हम अनाज एवं खेती में आत्मनिर्भर हो गए। हाल के कुछ वर्षों में हमारे देश ने विज्ञान के क्षेत्र में चकाचौंध करने वाली उपलब्धियाँ प्राप्त की है। इसमें एक तो पोखरन का भूमिगत परमाणु विस्फोट और दूसरा आर्यभट्ट उपग्रह का निर्माण। लेकिन आत्म-निर्भरता की इस महत्वपूर्ण सफलता के बाद सवाल उठता है कि अब हमारी खेती की अगली दिशा क्या हो ?

जाहिर है कि हमारे देश की आबादी दिनोंदिन बढ़ती जा रही है। व्यक्ति को आज घर, सड़क एवं अन्य जरूरतों के लिए ०.४८ हेक्टर जमीन चाहिए। भारत की आबादी वृद्धि दर के हिसाब से हमें प्रत्येक आने वाले वर्ष में ५० लाख हेक्टर जमीन चाहिए। दूसरी तरफ आए दिन उद्योगों की वृद्धि और सड़कों व मकानों के अभाव में, मिट्टी की लवणीयता और आम्लीयता के कारण और साथ ही भू-कटाव के कारण खेती के लिए उपलब्ध भूमि निरन्तर कम होती जा रही है। इसलिए यह बहुत जरूरी हो गया है कि हम कम से कम भूमि से अधिक से अधिक अन्न प्राप्त कर सकें।

भारत की स्थिति १९ वीं शदी के प्रथम चरण में अच्छी थी। भारत खाद्यान्न के मामले में आत्म-निर्भर था। १८८० के आस पास हम खाने के अतिरिक्त १२ लाख टन अधिक अन्न उत्पन्न किया करते थे। १८८१-१८८५ के दौरान हम आत्मनिर्भरता से कमी की तरफ चले गए। १९३६ में वर्मा के अलग होने से एवं १९४७ में देण विभाजन से हमारी स्थिति और खराब हो गई, क्योंकि भारत की कुल जनसंख्या का ८२% एवं कुल क्षेत्र का ७७% मिला। इस प्रकार भारत को पाकिस्तान की अपेक्षा अधिक जनसंख्या के लिए कम जमीन मिला। तमाम कोशिशों के बावजूद आजादी से १९७० तक हम-लोग अनाज का आयात करते रहे।

आजादी से अब तक आत्मनिर्भरता की दिशा में जो प्रगति हुई है उसका विवरण यहाँ दिया जा रहा है। प्रथम और द्वितीय पंचवर्षीय योजनाओं के अन्तर्गत कृषि उत्पादन की वार्षिक वृद्धि औसत ३.५ प्रतिशत थी जिसमें से २% कृषि क्षेत्र की बढ़ोतरी के कारण और १.५ प्रतिशत प्रति एकड़ उपज बढ़ने के कारण।

“अधिक अन्न उपजाओ कार्यक्रम—इस कार्यक्रम का उद्देश्य खेती में अधिकतम लागत तथा प्रयत्नों से उत्पादन में वृद्धि करना था।

कृषि विस्तार कार्यक्रम—पहले कार्यक्रम में विशेष प्रगति न होते देख कृषि विस्तार का एक कार्यक्रम तैयार किया गया। इसका उद्देश्य था कि किसानों को अधिक उपज के लिए निर्णय लेना था। इस प्रयोजन के लिए सामुदायिक विकास परियोजना की स्थापना की गई। इसके लिए समूचे देश को ५००० विकास खण्डों में विभाजित कर दिया गया एवं प्रत्येक खण्ड में एक विस्तार इकाई की नियुक्ति की गई। इस इकाई का उद्देश्य ग्रामीण उत्थान में आवश्यक सहायता देना था। लेकिन परिणाम संतोषजनक सिद्ध न हो सकी।

समन्वित अनुसंधान परियोजना—राष्ट्रीय आधार पर कृषि अनुसंधान सम्बन्धी योजनाएं तैयार करने तथा उन्हें क्रियान्वित करने की दिशा में यह प्रशंसनीय प्रयास है।

सघन कृषि जिला कार्यक्रम—कृषि अनुसंधान में सुधार आने के बावजूद पांचवें दशक में भी कृषि उत्पादन में वृद्धि की गति धीमी बनी रही। फलतः १९५६ में भारत सरकार ने फोर्ड प्रतिष्ठान के विशेषज्ञों को सलाह देने के लिए बुलाया। उन्होंने कई सुझाव दिए। इस सुझाव के आधार पर प्रत्येक राज्य में एक-एक जिला चुन कर सघन कृषि जिला कार्यक्रम चालू किया गया। इन जिलों में प्रसार को मजबूत किया गया तथा पैकेज अभ्यासों को प्रयोग में लाया गया। पैकेज कार्यक्रम के अन्तर्गत उत्पादन के सभी पहलुओं पर, एक साथ कार्य शुरू हुआ।

१९६४ में अधिक उपज देने वाली गेहूं की किस्मों को विदेशों से मंगाया गया। उस साल केवल ४ हेक्टर में उन्नत बीज लगाए गए थे। लेकिन अब लगभग ५० लाख हेक्टर के गेहूं के उन्नत बीज लगाए जाते हैं। १९७६ में गेहूं की औसतन राष्ट्रीय उपज १४.१ कुंटल प्रति हेक्टर हो गई। गेहूं की उपज देश में पहले की तरह अपेक्षा तीनगुनी हो गई।

इन सभी उपलब्धियों में कृषि वैज्ञानिकों एवं कृषि प्रसार कर्त्ताओं का बड़ा हाथ है। कृषि प्रसार द्वारा वैज्ञानिकों द्वारा प्राप्त उपलब्धि को खेतों तक पहुंचाया गया।

१९७६-७७ में लगभग ११८० लाख टन अन्न का उत्पादन हुआ। यह पहले साल के मुकाबले में ८० लाख टन अधिक था। इसी दौरान हमारी राष्ट्रीय आय में ८ प्रतिशत की वृद्धि हुई। इसलिए यह जरूरी हो गया है कि प्रति व्यक्ति आय बढ़ाने के लिए हमें खेतों में अधिक अन्न उगाना उपजाना होगा।

हमारी जनता सरकार खेती की तरफ अधिक ध्यान दे रही है। इस साल तो राष्ट्रीय बजट का ४०% भाग कृषि पर खर्च किया जाएगा। इससे हमारी उत्पादन क्षमता में बहुत बड़ी क्रांति आने वाली है।

वस्तुतः हमने कृषि के प्रत्येक क्षेत्र में बहुमुखी प्रगति की है। लेकिन कुछ फसलों की उपज में अधिक वृद्धि नहीं हुआ। मोटे अनाज की उपज में तो कुछ भी कमी हो आई है। दलहन एवं तेलहनी फसलों की दशा अच्छी है। इस प्रकार हम अधिक अन्न उपजा कर भी संतुलित आहार नहीं प्राप्त कर पा रहे हैं। अब समय आ गया है जबकि हमें कृषि उत्पादन का अगला मोर्चा दलहनी एवं तेलहनी फसल होगा।



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Urdu Section
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اپنی ہن کے سہانگی کی شہنائیاں سنائی دیتے لگیں۔
 ”کیا آپ بتا سکتی ہیں کہ کمپنی کی ایک سیلنر گرل کے فرائض
 کیا ہوتے ہیں؟“ کمپنی مالک کے سوال نے دیکھا کے خیالوں کی
 زنجیر توڑ دی۔

”یس سر۔ اسب سے پہلے تو گاہک کا پرچہ پیش استیصال
 کیا جائے۔ گاہک کی مطلوبہ شے کی مختلف اقسام اسکو دیکھلائی
 جائیں۔ اسکی بناوٹ، پائیداری، خوبصورتی اور تزائت گاہک پر
 واضح کی جائے اور پھر یہ دیکھا جائے کہ گاہک کس قسم کی شے پر زیادہ
 توجہ دے رہا ہے۔ کس شے سے وہ زیادہ معزوب ہے اور اسی
 چیز کی ہمیں بہتر طور نمائش کرنی چاہئے۔ بحر حال گاہک کو
 کس حال مطمئن طور پر مطلوبہ شے خریدنے کا ماحول پیدا کیا جائے۔“
 دیکھنے جب اپنا لمبا سا جواب مکمل کر کے اس شخص کے چہرہ
 پر نظر دوڑائی تو سہما گئی۔ اس شخص کی آنکھیں اسکے چہرہ کو

گھور رہی تھیں۔ اسکی نگاہیں اسکے جسم کے مختلف اعضاء کا جائزہ
 لے رہی تھیں۔ ہونٹ خشک تھے۔ آنکھوں میں ہوس کا ایک طرفان
 تھا۔ ہونٹوں پر ہوس بھری ایک مسکراہٹ تھی۔
 ”اگر۔۔۔۔۔ اگر گاہک میں ہوں تو۔۔۔۔۔! آخر اس
 شخص کے ہونٹ کھل گئے۔“

دیکھا کہ ہر بار کی طرح یہاں بھی اپنی قیمت میں اندھیرا ہی
 اندھیرا دکھائی دینے لگا۔ جی چاہا کہ سارے ماحول کو اپنے ساتھ لے
 کر دے۔ لیکن گھر کا بوجھ، چھوٹی بہن کے ارمان اور چھوٹے بھائی
 کی ذمہ داری نے اسکو ہمیشہ کی طرح یہاں بھی جھکنے پر مجبور کر دیا۔
 آج اسکے لیے یہ سوال یہ سودا کوئی نیا نہیں تھا۔ ”تجربہ نہ مجھے
 سب کچھ سکھا دیا۔۔۔“ دیکھا اگلے روز مسکراہٹ کے ساتھ کہنے
 لگی۔۔۔ اور چھوڑی نے مجھے کبھی کا ہی فروخت کر دیا ہوس۔۔۔
 ”!۔۔۔ دیکھا اسکے آگے کچھ نہ کہہ سکی۔۔۔“

غزل

تاہم بیگم
 انڑ ہوم سائنس فائنل

اس کی ہر بات کا انداز جد ہے شاید
 بے خیالی میں وہ کچھ بول رہا ہے شاید
 دور نر دیک نہیں کوئی لڑا ہٹ کسی
 میرے ٹوٹے ہوئے دل کی صدا ہے شاید
 اس کی باتوں سے یہ اندازہ لگایا میں نے
 اس سے پہلے بھی کبھی مجھ سے بلا ہے شاید
 ہر باں آج نظر آتے ہیں وہ خیر تو ہے
 میری مایوس دعاؤں کا صلا ہے شاید
 اپنے حالات بتاتے ہوئے شرم آتی ہے
 خیریت کوئی میری پوچھ رہا ہے شاید

نہیں تو کم از کم یوں تو۔ تم نے مجھے بلایا تھا۔ میں آگئی تو
تم روٹھ گئے۔ کیا غلطی ہو گئی ہو نا.....)
کہتے کہتے منہ سے کف جا رہی ہونے لگا مکروہ دیوانہ وار
کہتی ہی جا رہی تھی۔ دل کی دھڑکن تیز سے تیز تر ہوئی جا رہی
تھی۔ پھر لپک ایک دل ایک بار زور سے دھڑکا اور پچیسر
خاموش — شاید اُسے بھی سکون مل گیا۔ آخری

دل کا غبار آنکھ کے پانی سے دھولیا
کچھ دیر اُداس تمام گئے سائے میں روئیا
سورج چڑھا تو بیٹھ گئے تیرے دھوپ میں
بارش ہوئی تو پیر میں اپنا بھگو لیا
پلیس اٹھائے پھرتی ہیں بیداریوں کا لوجھ
عصر ہوا کہ چین سے راتوں کو سولیا
ہیں کتنے سادہ لوح کہ بھولوں کی چاہ میں
کائناتوں کا اپنے ہاتھ میں نشتر بیچھو لیا
لازم ہے سر کو مارے نفرت کے سُد سے
آفت کا جبکہ گوہر نایاب کھو لیا
اس میں بھی ایک پہلو کسی کی خوشی کا ہے
پھر وہیں جو دل میں درد جہاں کا سہو لیا

رخسہ پروین
بی۔ ایس۔ سی۔ ہوم سائنس فائیل)

اشوک کے پیر کے بچے چل کر دیکھیں کتنے سنے آج بھلا

ہوئے نہیں بلا رہے ہیں۔

دوہیں گل رعنا امیری ہمت نہیں بڑھی لکیر میں نکھیں
کھولوں۔

دوہرت ایک بار آنکھیں کھول دو۔ ان آنکھوں میں میری
دنیا ہے، میرا وجود عکس کے مانند چھپا ہوا ہے۔

”نا۔ نا۔ نا۔“

”کیوں۔ کیا تجھ سے نفرت ہے؟“

”ہنیں گل رعنا ایسا نہ کہو اور نہیں تو تم سے نفرت۔ میں
اسکے لہو سے ہی کانپ جاتا ہوں۔ میں تمہارے بالوں
میں ملی سفیدی، پھرے کی شکن نہیں دیکھ سکتا میں اس گل رعنا
کا لہو اپنے ساتھ لئے جا رہا ہوں جو آج سے میں سال
پہلے میری نفروں نے دیکھا تھا۔ مجھے یہ لہو اپنی آنکھوں
میں اپنے دل میں لے جانے دو۔ گر میں نے آنکھیں کھولیں تو
یہ بے رحم زمانہ سب کچھ چھینے لگے بد اس خولہو رست
لہو کو بھی چھین لے گا۔ میں جا رہا ہوں، بہت دور دیکھو
— دیکھو اب بالکی کا دروازہ کھل گیا ہے شاید میرا
انتظار وہیں کر رہی ہے ہاں مجھے چلا جانا چاہئے۔ اچھا
خدا حافظ!“

اور اسکے ساتھ ہی جسم سے روح کا رشتہ ختم ہو چکا تھا
نہیں نہیں موت کے بے بس کمزور ہاتھ مجھ سے نہیں نہیں چھین
سکتے۔ ان رشتوں کو نہیں توڑ سکتی جو میری روح سے تم سے
بندھے ہوئے ہیں۔ یہ روح کا بندھن ہے۔ اسے زمانہ
نہیں دیکھ سکتا۔ صرف دل ہی اسے جانتا ہے اور دل ہی پہچانتا
ہے۔

اب میں کس کے سہارے جو نگلی کون مجھے سہارا دینگا۔
تم نے تو اجالا پالیا۔ اب اس اندھیا رے میں رہ کر شاید کبھی
سویرا نہیں دیکھ سکوں گی۔ تسنیم خدا کے لئے کچھ تو ہوو۔ دیکھو

آنکھیں ترس گئیں ہیں۔ کتنے سال بیت گئے۔

”تم نے کیسے سمجھا کر میں آئی ہوں“ تمہارے قدموں کی آہٹ
سے جسے آج بھی یہ پہچان سکتا ہوں، ”تسnim یہ تم نے اپنی کیا حالت
بنائی ہے۔ تم نے تو کہا تھا کہ میں بہار کے ان حسین لمحات کے
لہو سے ہی اپنی زندگی گزار لوں گا۔ میری یاد تمہارے نہاں
خانہ دل کو روشن کرتی رہے گی۔

”چھوڑو ان باتوں کو گل رعنا۔ آؤ سربانے بھیج جاؤ اور میرے
پریشان بالوں میں اپنی انگلیاں پھیرتی جاؤ جیسے تم پہلے کیا
کرتی تھیں اور میں آنکھ بند کر لیتا تھا تو تم روٹھ جاتی تھیں۔
گل رعنا اگر آج میں آنکھ بند کروں تو خدا کے لئے روٹھتا ہوں“
”ایسی عروسی والی بات مت کرو تسنیم! مجھے سب کچھ روبرو روشن
کی طرح یاد ہے۔ حالات کی راکھ تلے چنگاریاں ہر وقت سلگتی ہیں
اور وہی چنگاری آج خلع بن کر مجھے تمہارے پاس لے آئی۔

تسnim تم کو کھولو مجھے دیکھو نا۔ میں نہیں دیکھنے کیلئے آئی ہوں
تم تو بہت کمزور ہو گئے ہو۔ بال میں تھوڑی سفیدی بھی آگئی
ہے اور دیکھو نا میں بھی کسی ہو گئی ہوں۔“

”میں دیکھ رہا ہوں گل رعنا امیری آنکھیں ضرور بند ہیں لیکن
دل کی آنکھیں کھلی ہوئی ہیں۔ میں دیکھ بھی رہا ہوں اور محسوس
بھی کر رہا ہوں۔ تم آج میرے پسند کے رنگ کی ساری پہنتے
ہوئی ہو۔ نہیں میرا کتنا خیال ہے۔“

”دیکھو تسنیم رات کافی ہو چکی ہے اور اب جلد سو رہا ہوں والا
ہے۔ پلیز آنکھیں کھولو نا۔۔۔۔۔“ ”نہیں! نہیں! میرے بالوں
میں انگلیاں پھیرتی رہو۔ میرے اور قریب آ جاؤ۔ دیکھو دور
ایکے روشنی دکھائی دے رہی ہے۔ اب یہ روشنی میری طرف
آ رہی ہے۔ ہاں، ہاں دیکھو بالکی آئی ہے میرے لئے پھولوں سے
لدی ہوئی۔ اسمیں کون بیٹھا ہے۔ ارکے تو دہن ہے عروسی لباس
میں مٹھی سمٹائی شرمیلی سی۔“

”نہیں! نہیں! تسنیم آنکھیں کھولو۔ سویرا نہیں چکا ہے۔ آؤ

وعدہ

رخسانہ پروین

بی۔ بی۔ سی۔ (موم سائنس) فائینل

تسیم بہ تم کیا لکھ رہے ہو۔ یہ عمر تو دنیا سے جانے کی نہیں۔ بہتیں تو ابھی زندہ رہنا چاہئے۔ دیکھو میری عمر بھی تو تمہاری عمر کے لگ بھگ ہے۔ ہاں مجھے وہ وعدہ یاد ہے جو اس حق تعالیٰ کے دوران کیا تھا جب میری شادی تمہارے بجائے ایک امیر تاجر سے کر دی گئی تھی اور تم بے بسی سے قدرت کا یہ بھینانک مذاق خاموشی سے دیکھ رہے تھے۔ کتنی انگلیاں تو خود کٹی کر لی تھی۔ اور بنا بنا یا شیش محل ڈھیر میں تبدیل ہو چکا تھا۔ اُسی روز تم وہ شہر چھوڑ کر چلے گئے تھے اور تنہا ہی وعدہ کو پورا کرنے کے لئے مجھے تم بلارہے ہو۔ تسیم دنیا کو تمہاری ضرورت ہے۔ تم دنیا سے اتنی جلدی منہ موڑ کر مت جاؤ خدا کے واسطے ایسا مت کہو۔ تمہیں میرے سر کی قسم۔ تمہارے سہارے اب تک گھر بسائے بیٹھی رہی۔ اب تم چل جاؤ گے تو میں کیسے جوئیں گی۔ میں آ رہی ہوں تسیم بہت جلد، میں اپنا وعدہ ضرور نبھاؤں گی کہ آخری لمحات تمہارے ساتھ گزاروں و کرم شعیلا اکسیر لبس اپنی پوری رفتار سے مونگر کی جانب دوڑ رہی ہے۔ مگر دل و دماغ دونوں بے چین ہیں۔ کجخت یہ ترین اور تیز نہیں دوڑ سکتی۔ میرے دماغ سے بھی زیادہ اور اب چند گھنٹوں کی بات رہ گئی ہے۔ بس آ رہی ہوں۔ دیکھو اب تمہارے گھر تک آگئی ہوں۔ وہی اشوک کا بیڑا جسکے سایہ میں بیٹھ کر پیار و محبت کے دن گزائے تھے۔ بالکل وہی سماں آج بھی ہے چوبیس سال پہلے تھا۔ ہلکے ہلکے میں نے دروازہ پر دستک دی۔ ”آ جاؤ گل رعنا“ ”یہ تم دستک کیوں دے رہی ہو۔ آؤ آؤ تمہیں دیکھنے کو تو یہ

کئی روز سے گھر بالکل اُداس اُداس سا ہو گیا تھا۔ خوشیاں و تہقے کچھ دنوں کیلئے یہاں سے چلے گئے تھے۔ اس گھر میں صرف گل رعنا اکیلی سی رہ گئی تھی کیونکہ بچے اور انکے باپ اپنے بھائی کے پاس کچھ دنوں کے لئے چلے گئے تھے۔ ابھی ابھی وہ مارکیٹ سے واپس آئی تھی اور اب نہانے کا انتظام کر رہی تھی کہ اچانک اسکی نظر خط پر پڑی جو ڈاکہ گر گیا تھا۔ پہلے تو اس نے خط کو اسٹ پلٹ کر دیکھا اور پھر خط پر تسیم کا نام دیکھ کر چونک پڑی اسکے خیالات تینک کی طرح ہوا میں لہرانے لگے۔ جیسے کسی نے اسکی زندگی کی ڈور کو کھینچ لیا ہو۔ ڈھونڈتے دل کے ساتھ اور کیلپاتے ہوئے ہاتھوں سے اس نے لٹاف چاک کیا۔

پیاری رعنا

آج بھی میں بہتیں پیار کے نام سے پکار رہا ہوں کیونکہ یہ اختیار مجھے حاصل ہے جو تم نے میں پر سید مجھے دیا تھا۔ آج بھی میں اسی انداز سے لکھ رہا ہوں۔ میری تحریر تو تم نے یہ بیان ہی لی ہو گی وقت کی گردش زمانہ کو کہاں سے کہاں لے گئی لیکن میں اسی جگہ پڑا ہوں جہاں آج سے بیس سال پہلے میں نے تم سے وعدہ لیا تھا۔ وہی چھوٹی بڑی، وہی اشوک کا بیڑا۔ آج میں بہت خوش ہوں کیونکہ اب وعدہ پورا کرنے کا وقت آچکا ہے تم تو دہلی میں ہو اور میں ایک چھوٹے سے شہر مونگیر میں۔ امید ہے کہ تم میری آخری آرزو اور اپنے وعدہ کا خیال رکھتے ہوئے ضرور آؤ گی۔ آؤ گی نا! میری پیاسی نظریں تمہارے انتظار میں دروازے پر لگی رہیں گی۔ بس زندگی دو چار دن کی تہمان رہ گئی ہے۔ یہ میں غلط بہتیں رہا ہوں۔ مرنے والے کو موت کی خبر پہلے ہو جاتی ہے۔ آخری خواہش بہتیں دیکھنے کی ہے۔ تمہارا منتظر

تسیم صیتسی

کوئی فرق محسوس نہیں کرتی، جو اس وقت تم نے نہیں محسوس کیا۔
 کہے ہوئے الفاظ دہرائے لگا۔

”اسوقت میرا بچپنا تھا۔“

”کیا اب سے پانچ سال پہلے بھی جب تم نے یہ کہا تھا کہ میں صبر
 سے جلد کوئی اعلیٰ تعلیم حاصل کروں پھر ہم مذہب و سماج کی دیوار
 کو توڑ کر ہمیشہ ہمیشہ کے لئے ایک دوسرے کے ہو جائیں گے؟“

”راجو بس کرو۔ کہہ دیا یہ مری نادانی تھی۔ مجھے کیا پتہ تھا
 کہ محبت کا یہ اندھا پن نہیں اس مقام پر بھی لا کھڑا کر دیگا۔“

”بہت خوب! تو اسکا مطلب یہ ہوا کہ تم دانیتہ مجھ سے پیار کا
 دھونگ رچاتی رہی محسوس۔“ راجو کا چہرہ سرخ ہو گیا تھا۔

”ہاں! ہاں! جو بھی سمجھو درست ہے“ انجم نظریں نیچے کے
 سپاٹ پیچے میں بولی۔

”تو پھر یہ تمہارا آخری فیصلہ ہے۔“

”ہاں! ہاں! ہاں! ہاں! انجم کچھ جھجھلا سی گئی۔

”ٹھیک ہے انجم! تم نے میری آرزوؤں کے تاج محل کو آج چمکنا
 کر دیا جسے میں نے کبھی تمہارے پیار سے آباد کرنے کا خواب کبھی

نگر یاد رکھو! انجم ابھی اپنی زندگی میں شاید ہی سکون پاس کوگی۔
 ٹرین ایک جھٹکے سا سفر کی اور انکے خیالات کا سلسلہ ٹوٹ

گیا۔ دونوں کے لبوں پر مسکراہٹ کھیلنے لگی۔

”انجو! راجو اگر وال نے سیٹ پر بیٹھے ہوئے کہا۔

”ہاں!۔“

”کیا ماضی کی یادوں میں کھو گئیں تھیں؟“

”ہاں۔ شاید تم بھی!۔“

”ہاں! انجو! ایک مدت کے بعد جو ملے ہیں!۔“

”شاید کوئی بائیس برس بعد!۔“

”ہیں پورے بیس برس بعد۔ مگر تم پھر بھی ذرا نہیں بدلیں!۔“

”اور تم بھی تو!۔“

”ابنیں تو۔ دیکھو کتنے بال سفید ہو گئے ہیں!۔“

”مجھ پر بھروسہ نہیں،“ راجو نے انجم کے منہ پر ہاتھ رکھتے ہوئے کہا۔
 ”کسی کے ماننے پر تو لکھا ہوتا نہیں،“

”ہاں ٹھیک ہے! مگر آنکھیں تو کبھی جھوٹ نہیں بولتی۔۔۔ مری
 آنکھوں میں جھانک کر دیکھا تو کیا میں بھی۔۔۔۔۔“

لیکن نہیں مجھ سے شادی کر کے حاصل ہو گیا یہی ناکہ میں تمہارا چہرہ
 اختیار کر چکی!۔ انجم نے راجو کو پھر جلد پورا اذیت کرنے دیا۔

”پتہ نہیں آج نہیں ہو گیا کیونکہ جو اس طرح کی بے نیکی بائیں کر رہی ہو
 — شاید تم نے آج تک مجھ سے ڈرا نہ کھیلا ہے ورنہ یہ بات کبھی

زبان پر نہ لائیں۔ پیار کرنے والوں کا قلع انکے دل سے ہوتا ہے۔
 مذہب و سماج کی ہندشیں انکے لئے بے معنی ہیں۔“

انجم اپنے دل میں کہنے لگی راجو تم کیا جانو میں تم سے کتنا پیار کرتی
 ہوں۔ کتنا چاہتی ہوں نہیں۔ تم نے مجھ کو نا تو دور مرا تو اس

خیال سے کچھ سمجھو کہ آتا ہے کل جب سے تمہاری سردی کے بارے میں سوچتی رہی
 ہوں۔ مجھے علم تھا کہ اب تم اگر شادی کا ہی ذکر کرو گے مگر راجو پیار

اتنا خود غرض نہیں کہ اپنے مفاد کی خاطر تمہیں ہمیشہ ہمیشہ کے لئے
 تمہارے اپنوں سے جدا کر دے جھنوں نے تمہیں پالا پوسا بڑا کیا اور

آج اس قابل بنایا کہ تم اپنے پیروں پر کھڑے ہو سکو۔ مجھے تو تمہاری
 زندگی میں آئے ہوئے چند ہی سال ہوئے ہیں جھنوں نے تمہارا آج

بنائے میں اپنی زندگی کا ایک بڑا حصہ صرف کر دیا اور جنکواب تمہاری
 ضرورت بھی ہے تو مری خاطر انکو چھوڑ دے ہونیں! راجو ہیں! میں

کبھی ایسا نہ ہونے دوں گی۔ میں جانتی ہوں میں مری آج کی باتوں سے
 دیکھ جو رہا ہو گا اور شاید رے لئے تمہارے دل میں نفرت بھی پیدا ہو

جائے مگر رے سنے تم سے دوری اختیار کرنے کا دوسرا راستہ بھی تو
 نہیں۔ میں یہ سب برداشت کروں گی مگر یہ نہیں کہ کل کوئی تم پر انگلی

اٹھائے۔ اور پھر راجو سے کہہ ہی دیا۔
 ”مگر رے نزدیک مذہب و سماج ہی مقدس ہیں۔“

”اگر ایسا ہی تھا تو تمہاری وہ بائیں — میں ہندو مسلم میں

”تیس تم جلدی کوئی ڈگری حاصل کرو پھر جیسے ہی سروس ملے گی ہم سماں و مذہب کی دیواروں کو توڑ کر ہمیشہ - ہمیشہ کیلئے ایک دوسرے کے ہو جائینگے !“

”سچ انھو — تم مجھ سے شادی کر دو گی !“ جیسے راجو کو انجم کی بات پر یقین ہوتا یا ہو۔

”ہاں اور نہیں تو کیا !“

راجو خوشی سے جھوم اٹھا اسکو لگا جیسے آج ساری کائنات اس کے ساتھ ناز رہی ہے

وقت گزرتے دیر نہیں لگتی۔ آئندہ وقت بھی آگیا جسکا انھیں سروس
سے انتظار تھا۔ راجو نے فرسٹ کلاس کے ساتھ بی ٹیک کی ڈگری
حاصل کر لی تھی اور ایک کمپنی میں سروس کے لئے انٹر ویو بھی دے دیا۔
بس اب کمپنی کی طرف سے کال آنے کی دیر تھی جسکی اسے پوری توقع
تھی اسلئے وہ آج انچارجم کو یہی بات بتانے اسکے گھر جا رہا تھا تاکہ دونوں
ملکر آئندہ آنے والی زندگی کو خوش گوار بنانے کے مقصود پر تیار کریں۔ راجو
جب انچارجم کے گھر پہنچا تو اس نے انچارجم کو ڈرائیونگ روم میں ہی پایا وہ
دروازے کی طرف بیٹھنے کے بیٹھ ہی۔

”اچھو“ راجو نے آہستہ سے اسکے قریب پہنچ کر اسے مخاطب کیا۔
انچارجم نے جب پلٹ کر دیکھا تو راجو کو انچارجم کے چہرے پر ریشمی کے آثار

دیکھائی دیئے۔
 ”کیا بات ہے! کچھ پریشان نظر آ رہی ہو؟“ راجو نے نگر بندی کے
 لہجہ میں پوچھا۔
 ”کچھ بھی تو نہیں!! انجمن نے کچھ چھپانے کی کوشش کی۔
 ”کچھ کیسے نہیں — کچھ تو ہے جیسے چھپانے کی کوشش کر رہی ہو۔“
 راجو نے غصے سے کہا۔

”تم تو بس ایک بات کے پیچھے ہی بڑھ جاتے ہو کہنا ناچھ بھی بات
ہیں“ انہیں اچھا لگا تھا۔ جواب دیا۔
”اچھا جھوڑو — میں تمہیں ایک خوشخبری سنانا ہوں۔ تمہاری
ساری پریشانی دور ہو جائیگی“
”کیا انہم نے بے دلی سے بوجھا۔“

”ہم دونوں جلدی ہی ایک بہت لمبا سفر شروع کرنے والے ہیں“
راہونے بات کچھ لگاتے ہوئے کہا۔
”کیسا سفر؟“ انھم نے الجھن میں ہوئے پوچھا۔

”ہنسیں گھیں“ را جو نے مسکراتے ہوئے کہا ”جانتی ہو میں کُل ہی ایک کپنی میں امرڈیو دیکر آیا ہوں اور انکے معیار پر بھی پورا اترتا ہوں بلکہ انھوں نے تو سنا شاید بھی جھڑپا کہ جلد ہی مرے پاس اپائنٹمنٹ لیز بھی بھیج دیا جائیگا۔ اب بولو کہہ رہی ہوں شادی؟“
 —————
 کہو تو آج ہی بھگو ان جی کے سامنے مندریں جا کر تمہیں دہن مان لوں“

”راجو! شاید تم یہ معمول رہتے ہو کہ مذہب کے معاملہ میں غصے کڑھتا رہے گھروالے ہیں اس سے کہیں زیادہ ہمارے گھروالے ہیں۔ کیا یہ لوگ ہمارے رشتہ کو بخوشی قبول کر پائیں گے،“

”ہاں جانتا ہوں! مگر یہاں نہیں تبا.....“

”اور پھر کچھ دن میرے جسم سے کیلنے کے بعد مجھے چھوڑ دینا تاکہ موت یا طواغیانہ زندگی مرا عقدر بن کر رہ جائے“ انجمن نے راجو کی بات مکمل ہونے سے پہلے ہی حلقہ ادا کر لیا۔

”نہیں! الجو ہتیں!! ایسی منحوس بات متھو سے نہ نکالو۔ کیا

ایک دن جب راجو کسی بات پر انجم سے ناراض ہو گیا تو اس نے دن بھر انجم سے نظریں ہی نہ ملائیں۔ انجم نے پرا تو کا جیب یہ زویہ دیکھا تو وہ بے چین ہوا اٹھی اور جیب اس سے برداشت نہ ہو سکا تو اس نے راجو کو اکیلے میں گھر ہی لیا۔

”راجو!“

”کیا ہے۔“

”دیکھا ہو گیا ہے تمہیں!“

”کچھ بھی تو نہیں!“

”پھر مری طرف کیوں نہیں دیکھ رہے ہو!“

”کیا یہ ضروری ہے!“

”ابھی سے اگر ایسا کہو گے تو آگے کیا ہو گا!“

”تو آنے والا وقت ہی تیلے کا!“

”مگر بابا نار فکلی کی کچھ وجہ تو بتاؤ!“

”کیا یہ ضروری ہے کہ کلاس میں تم ہر کسی کے ساتھ ہنس کر باتیں کرو!“

”مگر میں نے ایسا کچھ نہیں کیا!“

”جھوٹ۔ کل جگدیش سے کھڑی کیسے ہنس کر باتیں کر رہی تھیں!“

”وہ تو میں اس سے پرنیکٹل کی نوٹ بک مانگ رہی تھی!“

”تو جواب بھی اسی سے باتیں کر دو!“

”اچھا تو تم مجھ پر شک بھی کرنے لگے۔ میں کب چاہتی تھی کہ کسی اور سے نوٹ بک مانگوں مگر اب سے پیلے جیب بھی میں نے تم سے بات کرتے کی کوشش کی تو“ انجم نے اپنے دل کی طرف اشارہ کرتے ہوئے کہا

”یہ کجحت یوں ہی دھڑکنے لگتا تھا۔ مگر اب ہر چیز تم ہی سے مانگوں گی۔“ اپنے راجو سے

”سبح! راجو نے کہا۔“

”ہاں سبح راجو!“ انجم نے راجو کے بکل قریب ہوتے ہوئے کہا۔

”سنو“ راجو نے انجم کے چہرے کو اپنے ہاتھوں میں لیتے ہوئے کہا

”آج کا دن ہمارے لئے کتنا بھونڈا ہے۔ ہم آج تک ایک دوسرے سے دور سے ہی ملتے رہے ہیں۔ مگر آج ہم ایک دوسرے کی دلی

ڈھڑکنیں بھی سن سکتے ہیں۔“ دلی دھڑکنیں۔ جو ہمارے

پیارے کائیت گارہی ہیں۔ ایک اوٹ لاقانی پیا لگا

راجو جذبات کے دھارے میں بہہ گیا تھا ”میں آج سنتوشی

ماتا کا برت رکھتا ہوں ہی برت مجھے آج کے ملاپ کی ہمیشہ

یاد دلاتا رہے گا۔ مری سنتوشی مانا سے پراکھتا ہے کہ ہمارا یہ

پیارا اوٹ رہے۔ لافانی رہے۔

”تم نے سچ کہا ہے راجو“ انجم راجو کی باتوں کے دائرے میں

مٹتی ہوئی بولی۔

واقعی آج کا دن ہمارے لئے بہت چھوٹا ہے ہمارے یہاں بھی

جمعہ کا دن بہت مقدس دن سمجھا جاتا ہے۔ اسلئے آج کے دن

کو تو بھلا نا ہی ناممکن ہے مری بھی خدا سے بس ہی دعا ہے کہ جیتے

پیارے کائیت گنگناتے رہیں۔“

وقت گزرتا گیا دن ہنسوں کیسے سال میں بدلنے لگے۔ جیسے۔

جیسے وقت گزرتا گیا انکے پیارے بھی نکھار آنا گیا۔ ایک دوسرے

کی آرزوئیں بڑھتی گئیں۔ ایک دوسرے کو اپنے آئینہ دل کے

مطابق دیکھنے کی تمنائیں جانگنے لگیں۔ ایک بار جب وہ اکیلے

ڈرائنگ روم میں بیٹھے ہوئے تھے تو راجو نے انجم کو اپنی طرف

مخاطب کرتے ہوئے کہا۔

”راجو!“

”ہاں!“

”اس تصویر کو دیکھ رہی ہو“ راجو نے دیوار پر لٹکی تصویر

کی طرف اشارہ کرتے ہوئے کہا۔

”ہاں۔ مگر کیا وہ مجھ سے زیادہ خوبصورت ہے!“

”نہیں تو ایسا میں نے کب کہا۔ مگر فلا دیکھو تو کوئی

ٹوکی ساڑی میں کتنی خوبصورت لگتی ہے اور جو تم تو حسن

کا ایک مجسمہ ہو۔“ کتنی اچھی لگوگی اگر تم بھی گلابی گلر

کی ساڑی پہن کر اپنے مائے پرکالی بندیا سمجھاؤ۔ بکل اسی

طرح جیسے اس تصویر میں۔“ راجو کی یہ ہند کوئی نئی بات نہیں تھی

موسم بہار

حامد علی خان

بی۔ ایس۔ سی انجینئرنگ فائنل

تھیں۔ دونوں اپنی جگہ ساکت ہو کر رہ گئے تھے۔ انکے ہونٹ تو لرز رہے تھے مگر الفاظ تھے کہ ادا ہی نہیں ہو پارہے تھے۔ زبان جیسے گنگ ہو چکی تھی۔ بس دونوں ایک دوسرے کو ٹٹکی باندھے دیکھ رہے تھے۔ دونوں کو اپنا ماضی یاد آنے لگا بھی پہلی بار بھی ان دونوں نے ایک دوسرے کو اسی طرح ٹٹکی باندھے دیکھا تھا۔

کئی برس پہلے جب انجم نے ایک اسکول کی انھوں کلاس میں داخلہ لیا تو وہ اپنی کلاس میں واحد لڑکی تھی۔ اپنی کلاس کے پہلے دن کو نے میں ایک اسٹول پر بیٹھی انجم کی نظریں جب اپنے ساتھیوں کا سر سرری جائزہ لیتے لیکن تو اسکی نظریں راجو اگر وال پر مرکوز ہو کر رہ گئیں۔ یوں تو کلاس میں اور بھی خوبڑ اور خوبڑا لڑکے لڑکیاں تھے مگر جو سنجیدگی اور وقار راجو کے چہرے پر نظر آیا وہ کسی اور کے چہرے پر نہ تھا اسکی آنکھوں میں وہ عجیب سی شش جیسے اسکو راجو کی جانب کھینچے پر مجبور کر دیا۔ نہ چاہ کر بھی انجم اپنی نظریں اسکے چہرے سے نہ ہٹا سکی۔ اور اُدھر جب راجو کی نظریں انجم کی نظروں سے ہم آغوش ہوئیں تو وہ کچھ جھجھک سا لیا مگر جب انجم کو اپنی طرف متواتر متوجہ پایا تو اسکے لبوں پر خود بخود ہی مسکراہٹ ناچ اٹھی جیسے دیکھ کر انجم بھی مسکرا دی تھی۔ وقت کے ساتھ ساتھ انکی شناسائی دوستی اور دوستی پیار میں بدل گئی۔ انکی محبت اسقدر جنوں کی حد تک پہنچ چکی تھی کہ جب گلاس میں ٹیچر بڑھارہا ہوتا تو وہ اپنے ہی خیالوں میں کھوئے ہوئے رہتے۔ ایک دوسرے کو نظروں کے ذریعہ بیجا دیا کرتے، آپسی کلام ہوتا اور دھٹکانا بھی۔

مبھارت پیمپ کمپنی کے جنرل منیجر راجو اگر وال کو آج ہی کالکا میل سے ادا آباد پہنچنا تھا تاکہ اگلی صبح کو کوڑے میں پیش ہونے سے پہلے اپنے وکیلوں سے کچھ مشورہ کرے۔ اسلئے وہ صبح سے ہی جانے کی تیاری میں مصروف ہو گئے مگر کچھ بھی انھیں تیاری کرتے کرتے دیر ہو گئی ٹرین کے ڈیپارچر میں صرف دس منٹ باقی تھے جبکہ کار سے اسٹیشن کا راستہ آٹھ منٹ کا تھا اگر ٹریفک جام نہ ملے۔ راجو اگر وال اپنی ٹائی درست کرتے ہوئے فلیٹ سے نکلے اور ڈرائیور کو تیز ڈایونو کرتے کے لئے کہتے ہوئے کار کی پچھلی سیٹ پر بیٹھ گئے۔ یہ تو چھگوان کی دیا ہوئی کہ آج سڑک پر ٹریفک زیادہ نہ تھی اور وہ وقت پر اسٹیشن پہنچ گئے ورنہ صبح کے وقت غازی آباد کی سڑکوں پر ٹریفک کا نہ ملنا ناممکن سی بات تھی۔ اپنا بریف کیس ہتھ لے کر جب راجو اگر وال نے پلیٹ فارم پر قدم رکھا تو ٹرین رینگنے لگی تھی۔ وہ ڈورے ہوئے اپنے کپارٹمنٹ میں داخل ہو گئے۔ اب انھوں نے سکون کی سانس لی اور کمین کی طرف بڑھنے لگے۔ جیسے ہی کمین میں قدم رکھا انکے قدم جیسے نجد ہو گئے۔ ٹھٹھک کر رہ گئے۔ انکے سامنے انجم اپنی سیٹ پر بیٹھی تھی۔ انجم — اپنا ماضی جسکو وہ حال کے لمحات میں دفن کر چکے تھے ادھر انجم نے آہٹ پا کر جب نظر اٹھا کر دیکھا تو وہ بھی دم بخود سی ہو کر رہ گئی۔ اسکے وجود میں برق کی سی ہر دور لگی اسکے سامنے اسکے ماضی کے خوابوں کا شہنشاہ راجو اگر وال کھڑا تھا جسکو اسنے کبھی دلی گہرائیوں سے چاہا تھا اسکی پرستش کی تھی۔

دونوں کے وجود میں ایک طوفان سا آیا ہوا تھا۔ خوشی اور جذبات کا ایک طوفان انکے دلی دھڑکنیں تیر چکی

نظر سے شرق اور مغرب کے سماجی حالات اور سیاسی رجحانات کا مطالعہ کیا اور اس کی وجہ یہ تھی کہ وہ اپنے جذبہ انسان دوستی کی بنا پر فلسفہ کو انسانیت کے دکھ درد کا علاج تلاش کرنے کیلئے استعمال کرنا چاہتے تھے۔ وہ اپنے عہد اور ماحول کی خرابیوں کو کٹھن نظر سے نہیں دیکھتے بلکہ اپنی فلسفیانہ بصیرت سے کام لیکر ان کے بنیادی اسباب کو معلوم کرتے تھے۔

عزل

ہم کو جو زخم جگر نذر کے سجا ئینگے

شام عزت میں ہمارے روی کا آئینگے

بیرا۔ ایمان یہ کہتا ہے کہ آپ آئینگے

اب یہ بات اور ہے ہم دہرے اٹھ جائینگے

بستر شاہزادیاں سے تنہاؤں کو

جلوہ حسن خبر کیا تھی جگا لائینگے

حلقہ آب نہ گرا پی روشنی بدلیں گے

ہم سہنے کو کتے سے بہ اٹھالائیں گے

میں نے جن قطروں کو آنکھوں میں سا رکھا

کیا تر تھی کہ پرانے وہی ہو جائیں گے

یوں تو بہلانے کو بہلائیں گے خود کو لیکن

کیا کریں گے تہ جو بالفرض پہل پائیں گے

پھول تو آپ کے دامن میں چلا آتے ہیں

مرے دامن کو تو باغبار ہی راس آئینگے

آپ کے عشق کا معیار اگر ٹھہرے گا

بخدا ہم بہ خوشی وار بہ چڑھ جائیں گے

اپنے ہاتھوں سے اگر ہم کو پلائیں مجال

جام تو جا ہے ہم نہر بھی پی جائیں گے

جمال اعظمی

سکپورٹی آفس اے۔ اے۔ آئی

مقصود الذات نہیں اور نہ وہ مجرد فکری انہماک کا نتیجہ ہیں۔ اپنے عہد کی انسانی زندگی کے بحران اور طوفان سے وہ ساحل کے تماشا نہیں بلکہ فاختہ کی طرح وابستہ تھے۔ اس عہد کی سیاسی اور سماجی تحریکوں اور انقلابی تبدیلیوں پر لٹن کی گہری نظر تھی۔ وہ قومیت رنگ و نسل ہی نہیں، اُن سیاسی نظریوں، عملی حکمت عملیوں اور سازشوں پر بھی گہری نظر رکھتے تھے جن کے ذریعے مغرب کی سرمایہ پرست طاقتیں انسانوں کا استحصال کر رہی تھیں اور انہیں اخلاقی، روحانی اور معاشی طور پر افلاس کے اندھیروں میں ڈھکیل رہی تھیں۔ یہ تنقیدی بصیرت اور عالم آگاہی اس عہد کے بہت کم ہندوستانی دانشوروں کے حصہ میں آئی تھی اس لئے اپنے زمانہ کے حشر خیز تقادرات پر نظر رکھتے ہوئے وہ انسانی اخوت، مساوات اور آزادی کے جن تصورات کیپیچھے تھے اسکے بھڑکتی نوع انسان کے بحث کا جذبہ کار فرما تھا اور اُن صوفی شعرا کی انسان دوستی سے مختلف تھا جو ہمہ ادست یا عرفان نفس کے راستے سے اس منزل تک آئے تھے۔

اقبال کے نظام فکر میں آزادی اعلیٰ ترین قدروں میں ایک تھی۔ اس ترجیحی اہمیت کی بنا پر اور اسی نسبت سے وہ ہر طرح کی غلامی اور محکومی کے خلاف نفرت کا اظہار کرتے تھے اور غلامی کو انسانی زندگی اور خودی کیلئے نہایت مضر بلکہ تھک جانتے تھے۔ آزادی کا جذبہ اور اسکی بے پناہ خواہش ایک رد مان پسند فکری طرح اقبال کے کلام میں بھی کہیں کہیں ایک تحریدی پیکر اختیار کر لیتی ہے لیکن انسان سے اسکی بیکراں محبت اور ان صدیوں چلائی گئی بازو زنجیروں کا اذیت ناک احساس جن کے بوجھ سے، اسکی روح اسکا تن مجروح اور مخلوج ہو چکا ہے۔ اقبال کو بار بار اسی ارضی انسانی معاشرہ میں کھینچ لانا ہے۔

اقبال اپنے عہد کے نفس شناس تھے اور اسکی خرابیوں اور کوتاہیوں پر نظر رکھتے تھے۔ وہ اُن فلسفیوں میں نہیں تھے جو اپنے خیالاتی دنیا میں گھوم رہے ہیں اور اسکے باہر کی ان کو خبر نہیں ہوتی، انہوں نے گہری

”اقبال کی انسانی دوستی“

جی۔ آر۔ شیخ
ایم ایس سی، بایو کیمسٹری (فائیل)

تمام انسانوں کی آزادی، انسانوں دوستی کے پاک جذبے سے معمور تھے۔ وہ سامراجی طاقتوں کے جبر و تشدد اور استحصال سے ساری دنیا کے انسانوں کو نجات دلانے کے خواب دیکھ رہا تھا اسکا ثبوت اُن کی وہ تقریر ہے جو جنوری ۱۹۳۲ء میں لاہور ریڈیو سے ”پیام نوروز“ کی حیثیت سے نشر ہوئی تھی:

”جو سال گزر چکا ہے اُسکو دیکھو اور آج نوروز کی خوشیوں کے درمیان بھی دنیا کے واقعات پر نظر ڈالو جہش ہو یا فلسطین، مہمیانہ ہو یا چین اس خاکدان ارضی کے ہر گوشہ میں یہ قیامت برپا ہے۔ لاکھوں انسان بے دروانہ موت کے گھاٹ اتار دیئے جاتے ہیں۔ سائنس کے تباہ کن آلات سے تمدن انسانی کے عظیم الشان آثار کو معدوم کیا جا رہا ہے اور جو حکومتیں فی الحال آگ اور خون کے اس تماشے میں عملاً شریک نہیں وہ اقتصادی میدان میں کمزوروں اور ضعیفوں کے خون کے آخری قطرات تک چوس رہے ہیں۔ غرض ایک ہنگامہ محشر ہے جس میں نفسی نفسی کے سوا اور کوئی آواز سنائی نہیں دیتی۔ تمام دنیا کے مفکرین وجود ہیں اور سوچ رہے ہیں۔ کہ کیا تہذیب و تمدن کے اس عروج اور انسانی ترقی کے کمال کا انجام یہی ہونا ہے کہ انسان ایک دوسرے کی جان و مال کے راگو ہو کر اس کرۂ ارض پر زندگی کا قیام ناممکن بنادیں۔ یاد رکھو انسان کی بقا کا راز انسانیت کے درس پر مرکوز نہ کر دیں گی، یہ دنیا بدستور درندوں کی استی بنی رہے گی۔“

ایک مفکر شاعر کی حیثیت سے اقبال کی اہمیت اور مقبولیت کا مطالعہ کرتے ہوئے یہ حقیقت نظر انداز نہیں کرنی چاہئے کہ اقبال نے انسانی وجود اور خودی کے جو اسرار کھولے ہیں وہ

اقبال نہ صرف ایک عظیم شاعر بلکہ وہ ایک بہت بڑے فلسفی، عالم دین اور جدید ترین سماجی اور سائنسی علوم کے عارف بھی تھے۔ اُن کی ذرات میں قدس اور مادی قوتیں علم و وجدان، جذبہ و عمل، ماضی و حال اور حقیقت و تصور جیسے تضاد و حرکات اور تصورات، ایک دلکش اور شفاف دھارے میں ڈھلے ہوئے تھے۔

اقبال کی شخصیت اور نظام فکر کی نشوونما میں جو قوتیں ایک مستقل جذبے کے طور پر کام کرتی رہی اُن میں سب سے اہم بنی نوع انسان سے اُن کی محبت، اُسکے مسائل سے گہری دلچسپی اور اُسکے مقدر سے مستقل وابستگی ہے۔ ہر طے فکرا رخی طرح ان کی فکر اور دردِ دہدی کا مرکز بھی انسان کی ذات تھی اقبال دنیا کے مظلوم اور محکوم انسان کی فلاح و نجات کا نصب العین اپنے سے ایک لمحے کیلئے بھی جدا نہ کر سکا۔ اقبال ڈاکٹر نکلسن کے نام ایک خط میں لکھتے ہیں:

”کائنات انسانیت کا سب سے بڑا دشمن رنگ نسل و عقیدہ ہے اور جو لوگ نوع انسان سے محبت رکھتے ہیں اُن کا فرض ہے کہ اہلبیست کی اس انحراف کے خلاف علمِ جہاد بلند کریں۔“

اقبال نے اسی طرح کا ایک خط ۱۹۲۰ء میں اپنے والد کے نام بھی لکھا ہے جس میں وہ انسان دوستی کا اشارہ یوں کرتے ہیں۔

”جو آدمی انسانی زندگی کی حقیقت سے آگاہ ہے اُس سے معلوم ہے کہ تمام بنی نوع انسان آپس میں عزیز رشتے دار ہیں کیونکہ حیات انسانی کی جڑ ایک ہے۔“

اقبال کی ایسی ہی دوسری تحریروں سے یہ ظاہر ہے کہ اُن کو حیات انسانی سے، اُسکے حال و مستقبل سے گہری دلچسپی تھی وہ

حامد علی خاں
بی۔ ایس بی۔ لے جی انجینئرنگ کالج

آج کی شب

شب کا سناٹا —

نہن میں یادوں کا ہجوم
ماضی کے اوراق سیٹے سوچ رہا ہوں
تمہاری آنکھیں — شفاف آئینہ
دیکھتا تھا جنہیں عکس اپنا
تمہارا چہرہ کھلی کتاب
پڑھتا تھا جس پر نام اپنا
تمہاری زلفیں — گھنیرا سایا
چھپایا تھا جسمیں چہرہ اپنا
تمہاری باتیں — پیاری پیاری
بھلایا تھا جس سے دل اپنا
تمہارا وعدہ — اٹل
ملکہ بچھڑنا اب ناممکن ہے اپنا
عجیب یادوں کا سلسلہ ہے یہ
جی میں آتا ہے بھلا دوں انکو
تو یلوں یہ آنسو چھلک آئے ہیں خود ہی
زندگی درد کے طوفاں میں بہہ جا بیگی
آج کی شب مرے دل کا لہو کر جائیگی

مالک مجھے آواز دے رہا تھا

”صغور آئیے۔ اب تو آپ یہاں آتے بھی نہیں۔ آخر
بات کیا ہو گئی کہ مجھ خادم کو خدمت کا موقع نہیں دیتے۔ صغور آج
آپ کو بہت اچھی پیریش کر دینا تھوڑی دیر بعد ضرور تشریف لائیں“
میں اسے کہا ”واپسی پر کوشش کرونگا کوئی مزدی نہیں“ مگر اس کے
اصرار پر میں راضی ہو گیا مجھے آج بری طرح نہمت کی یاد آ رہی تھی اور
اس کا نتیجہ تھا کہ پورا سگریٹ کا پیکٹ ختم کر دیا تھا۔ کیونکہ ایک تلخ
حقیقت سے کنارہ کشی کیلئے دوسری تلخی کا سہارا لینا پڑتا ہے۔

والہی پر میں جب سندھی ہوٹل پہنچا تو دیکھا ایک لڑکی مجھ سے
پیٹھ کے کاؤنٹر پر کھڑی ہے میرا وجود سن ہو گیا۔ میں سناتے میں آ گیا
اور دل و دماغ برزخ کے جھکے سے محسوس ہونے لگے۔ یہ نہمت
تھی..... ایک کال گرل کوپ میں۔ سندھی ہوٹل کا لنگ بچہ دیکھ
مسکرا رہا تھا۔ نہمت نے جب پلٹ کر مری جانب نظر کی تو وہ برف کی
طرح بھج ہو کر رہ گئی۔ دونوں طرف خاموشی رہی آخر نہمت کے
آنسوؤں و سسکیوں نے خاموشی کو توڑا انہیں سوچ بھی نہیں سکتی تھی کہ
آپ اتنا گرے سکتے ہیں۔“ اور یہ کہتے ہوئے نہمت ہوٹل سے باہر نکل گئی
مجھے ایسا محسوس ہوا کہ میں غلاظت کے دلدل میں دھنستا جا رہا
ہوں۔ مجھے اپنے وجود سے نفرت ہو گئی جو اپنی خواہش کے لئے اتنا
بڑا گناہ بھی کر گزرتا ہے اور میں یکایک زور سے نہمت کو پکارا تھا
”نہمت میرا ہاتھ تمام لو رک جاؤ نہمت۔ نہیں اپنے پیار کی قسم رک
جاؤ۔“ وہ رک گئی ”نہمت میرا ہاتھ تمام لو اس سے دو بٹکے ہوئے سفر
ہیج راہ پر آجائیں گے“ دونوں کی آنکھوں سے ندامت و فرمندی کے
آنسو رواں تھے۔

بقیہ مضمون صفحہ ۲ کا ملاحظہ فرمائیں۔ اسکا مذاق اڑایا ہے وہ قطعی ناقابل تلافی ہے۔

مری آئندہ آنے والی نسل سے گزارش ہے کہ اس بے چاری لاچار و مجبور کو اپنے کسی مفاد کی
خاطر سہارا نہ بنا کر اسکے چاہنے والوں کی قدا میں اضافہ کر کے خود اسکا سہارا بنیں۔ اسکو آپ کی ہمدردی
کی ضرورت ہے۔
فروغ دین اردو کو

حامد علی خاں

مدیر شعبہ اردو

صبحہ صدیقی
بی ایس سی ہوم سائنس
(اول)

بھٹکے ہوئے مسافر

جمعہ کو دیا یہ قدرت نے یہ حسین موقع عنایت کر دیا تھا اسلئے روزانہ کالج میں ملاقات ہو جاتی تھی۔ آہستہ آہستہ کم دنوں کی جوڑی کالج میں مشہور ہو گئی کئی مرتبہ نہایت کے گھر بھی جانا ہوا گھر پر اسکی والدہ دو چھوٹے بھائی اور ایک چھوٹی بہن تھی والد کا انتقال ہو چکا تھا اسلئے نہایت پر ساری ذمہ داریاں عاید ہو گئی تھیں۔ دن بھر کلاس کرنے کے بعد تھک کر جب گھر لوٹتی تو پھر ٹیوشن کرنے میں لگ جاتی۔ ماں دن بھر سلائی کا کام کیا کرتی پھر بھی یہ آمدنی گھر کے اخراجات کے لئے ناکافی ہوتی۔ اسلئے نہایت نوکری کے لئے کوشاں تھی اور گھر سے یہ سب کچھ برداشت نہیں ہو پاتا تھا۔ ایک روز میں نے کھل کر کہہ ہی دیا "نہایت میں تمہیں دل کی گھڑیوں سے چاہتا ہوں۔ دل کے تہاں خاتون میں صرف تمہاری ہی تصویر ہے۔ تم جو اس قدر محنت کرتی، نوکری کی تلاش میں الگ بے چین رہتی ہو۔ کتنی تکلیف ہوتی ہے تمہیں۔ مجھے تمکو اس حال میں دیکھ کر سہا نہیں جاتا میں اب جلدی تمہاری سب تکلیفیں دو کر دوں گا تمہیں یہ سب کچھ کرنا نہیں پڑے گا۔"

نہایت مجھے دیکھتی رہی خاموش خاموش سی اسکی ٹپکس بھٹکی ہوئی تھیں اور ہونٹ کانپ رہے تھے۔ بے اختیار وہ میری باہوں میں سمٹ گئی اور میں اسے دلاسر دیتا رہا۔

اس کے بعد کئی روز تک پھر نہایت نظر نہیں آئی۔ اسکے گھر جانے پر معلوم ہوا کہ وہ رشتہ داری میں لگی ہوئی ہے میں انتظار کرتا رہا۔ میری پیاسی نظریں اسکے دیدار کو ترستی رہیں اور اسی طرح دن گزرتے گئے۔ ایک دن میں یونیٹی شام کے وقت چل قدمی کرتا ہوا سڑھی ہوٹل کے پاس سے گزر رہا تھا کراچانک ایک آواز آئی۔ میں ٹوٹ کر دیکھا تو سڑھی ہوٹل کا

اس سے میری ملاقات آج سے کئی روز پہلے ٹرین پر ہوئی تھی جب میں جمال پور سے یورپ سرائے واپس آ رہا تھا ملاقات کیا تھی، بس نظروں کا ایک محقر سا ملن تھا۔ میں کنکھوں سے اسے بار بار دیکھتا جا رہا تھا۔ ایک بار اسکی نظر مجھ سے ٹکرائی میرے ہونٹوں پر مسکراہٹ بھیل گئی اور اسکا جواب اس نے اسی پر ایہ میں دیا۔ اسکی شخصیت میں کشش اور آنکھوں میں سحر نہ چاہتے کے باوجود اسکو بار بار دیکھنے کی خواہش پیدا ہوتی تھی۔

دوسری بار میں نے اسے ہوٹل اکبر میں دیکھا جہاں وہ اپنی سہیلیوں کے ساتھ بیٹھی ہوئی تھی۔ میں اس سے کچھ دور بیٹھا کافی سے مشغول رہا تھا۔ اسکی چادر بھی نظریں مجھ پر پڑیں اور وہ مسکرائی بھی۔ مگر سہیلیوں کی موجودگی میں گفتگو نہ کر سکی پھر دیر بعد وہ رخصت ہو گئی۔ میرا دل اس بات سے سرور تھا کہ میں اب اسکے لئے اجنبی نہ رہا تھا۔

کافی دنوں تک پھر وہ نظر نہیں آئی۔ میری نظریں اسکو تلاش کرتی رہی ہیں۔ کبھی کوئی لڑکی نظر آ جاتی تو اسی کا گمان ہوتا مگر ہمیشہ ہی مایوسی کا سامنا کرنا پڑتا پھر بھی میری جستجو میں کوئی فرق نہ آیا۔ لیکن اب میں کسی حد تک مایوس ہو چکا تھا کہ اچانک اس سے میری ملاقات ڈی۔ جے کالج میں ہو گئی۔ میں کاؤنٹر پر کھڑا داخلہ کیلئے فارم لے رہا تھا کہ وہ پاس آ کر رکی۔ میرے منہ سے بے اختیار نکلا "بی بی۔ ایس۔ سی میں داخلہ لینے آیا ہوں اور آپ؟"

"مجھے نہایت کہتے ہیں" میں اسی کالج میں انٹرکے آخری سال کی طالبہ ہوں" اس نے اپنا تعارف مجھ سے کرایا۔

مجھے خالد پر پوچھتے ہیں، میں نے بھی اپنا تعارف کر دیا۔ پھر اسکے بعد کچھ دیر تک رسی باتیں ہوتی رہیں۔ نہایت خیر افراز ایک لمحہ ہی

راز و نیاز

اردو زبان میں یہ خصوصیت اور صلاحیت نمایاں طور پر پائی جاتی ہے۔ وہ ہندوستان میں متحدہ اور مختلف قوموں کے میل ملاپ کی نشانی ہے اسکو تمام ہندوستانیوں نے دل جل کر پروان چڑھایا اور اس میں اپنے خیالات ادا کئے، اسکی مقبولیت اور ہرگزیری کو دیکھ کر غیر ملکیوں نے اسکو گلے لگایا اور اپنے سیاسی مفاد کے پیش نظر اسکی توسیع و ترقی میں خاص دلچسپی لی۔

یہ صحیح ہے کہ آزادی کے بعد اسکے ساتھ مسلسل اور بڑھتی ہوئی ترقی کی جا رہی ہیں اسکے احسانات کو بھلا دیا گیا۔ لیکن مجھے کامل یقین ہے کہ ایک دن اسیا ضرور آگیا جب ہندوستان کے لال اردو کی حق تلفیوں کو دور کر کے اسکو بھولنے کیلئے کاموقہ دینگے نیز اردو کے سبوت بھی اسوقت تک چین سے نہ بیٹھیں گے جسوقت تک یہ حق تلفیاں اور زیادتیاں دور نہ ہو جائیں گی۔

ہمارا انسٹی ٹیوٹ اردو کا وقار قائم رکھنے میں نمایاں کردار کرتا رہا ہے۔ ہرزم ادب اُسی کا ایک نمونہ ہے جس سال میں ایک بار محفل شاعرہ، محفل میڈیائی اردو کی ایڈیٹری اور ایڈوائسز تعلیم (اردو سے ناواقف طلباء کو چار دو سیکھنے کا ذوق سکھاتے تھے) اور مقابلہ مضامین درجہ ہمدردان اردو کو انعام سے نوازا گیا جو شکر گو دیا لاکر تاجدارم ادب کے اہم کارنامے ہے مگر ملک میں ایمر چنسی نافذ ہو چکی بنا پر ہرزم ادب کو چند سال کیلئے اپنی سرگرمیوں کو روکنا پڑا اسلئے ہرزم ادب کو دہراہ اپنی سرگرمی جاری رکھنے کی اجازت مل گئی۔ مگر بائے افسوس۔

ڈیو دی کشتیاں انھوں نے
چلانے والے تھے جو ان کے

اس یا میرے چند عزیز ساتھیوں نے اردو کی
ہمدردی کے نام پر ہرزم ادب کو اندر کا اکھاڑہ بنا کر جو

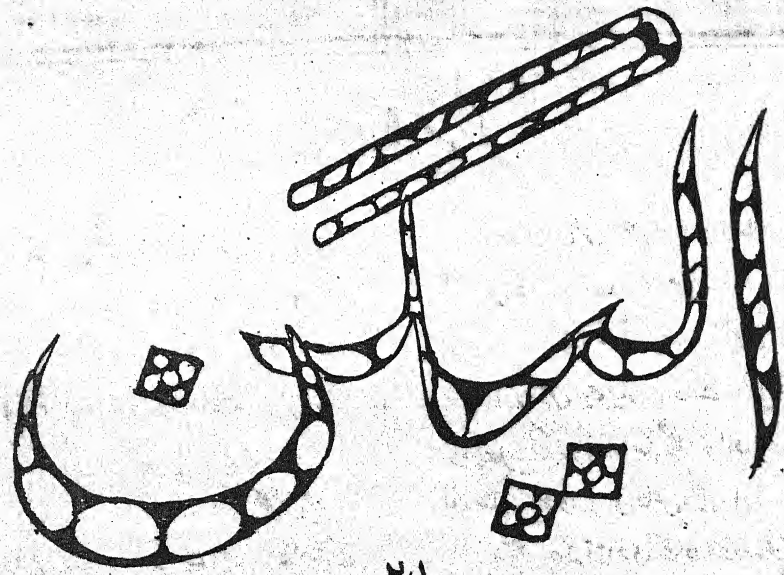
لیجئے آپکی انتظار کی گھڑیاں ختم ہو ہیں" لیکن آپکے ہاتھ میں ہے۔ حالانکہ اسکو اپنے معیار تک پہنچانے میں ہم نے اپنی ہر پور کوشش کا مظاہرہ کیا ہے مگر بھری آپکی باریک بینی ان خامیوں کو تلاش کر ہی گئی جو ہم سے بھولنے میں سرزد ہو گئیں ہیں۔ امید کرتا ہوں درگزر کر دیں گے۔

ہم ان قدردانان اردو کا شکریہ ادا کرنا نہ بھولیں گے جنھوں نے ہمیں جس قیمتی وقت کے ساتھ ساتھ اپنے دلچسپ مضامین سے نوازا۔

اب اس سے پہلے کہ آپ "اینگن" کے جٹ پٹے ذائقہ سے خوش اندوز ہوں آپ سے چند راز و نیاز کی گفتگو کرنا چاہوں گا کہ گرجہ انداز بیان کچھ شوخ نہیں ہے شاید کہ اترا جائے ترے دل میں مری بات

ہر زبان کی ابتدا، روزمرہ کے ضروری کاموں کے معمولی الفاظ سے ہوتی ہے۔ جب دویا اس سے زیادہ زبانی جاننے والے آپس ملتے ہیں تو سب سے پہلے ہاتھ اور آنکھ کے اتنا سے اپنے خیالات ظاہر کرتے ہیں رفتہ رفتہ ٹوٹے بھوٹے الفاظ بولنے لگتے ہیں یہ الفاظ زیادہ تر اسٹم ہوتے ہیں جیسے جلیے تعلقات اور بات چیت کا ڈایرہ وسیع ہوتا جاتا ہے۔ اسماء کے ساتھ ساتھ افعال بھی استعمال ہونے لگتے ہیں اور کچھ ہی عرصہ میں نئی زبان کے الفاظ و فقرات کی اچھی خاصی تعداد ہو جاتی ہے۔

اسلئے کسی زبان کی تاریخ صرف زبان ہی کی تاریخ نہیں ہوتی بلکہ وہ اسکے بولنے والوں کی تہذیب و معاشرت، تعلیم و ترقی اور انکے احسانات و جذبات خیالات درجانات اور گفتگو و کردار کی بھی آئینہ ہوتی ہے جس سے یہ اندازہ ہو جاتا ہے کہ اس زبان نے ملک و قوم کی تعمیر و ترقی میں کیا اہم حصہ لیا ہے؟



مدیر

حامد علی خاں

بی ایس سی اے جی انجینئرنگ (فائنل)

۱۹۷۷-۷۸ء

مغائدہ شعبہ اردو

ق۔ عبد المعز لطیفی

بی۔ اس۔ سی۔ اے۔ جی۔ (اول)

مسٹر رحسانہ پروین

بی۔ اس۔ سی۔ اے۔ جی۔ (فائنل)

